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WEEKLY PEOPLE

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EAST AND WEST

VIEWS OF INTEREST TO THE WORKER AT HOME AND ABROAD.

So fast are the hard times mending that many bank depositors have to pay 4 per cent. for the use of their own money.

The wires are to be cut down in Goldfield. By whose orders? Is this a military operation to keep swift information from reaching the outside world concerning the fits that D. Funston is to throw Goldfield in, to the end of "curing" the place of the self-same fits?

Having tricked the Administration and the War Department into rushing Federal troops needlessly into Goldfield, Gov. Sparks is now "ill" over the discovery of his trickery and the subsequent recall of the troops. His "illness" is but a sphyry-like symptom of the "illness" soon to afflict the Goldfield mine owners themselves, whose attempt to pay worthless and illegal scrip in lieu of wages is thus broken up.

The Consolidated Gas Company of New York stands out to-day in the full glory of a paladin of human, civic, political, social, religious and economic rights, privileges and immunities. The United States Circuit Court has decreed that 80-cent gas is confiscatory—exactly as the company claimed all along. What would be of the Nation's human, civic, political, social, religious and economic rights were it not for the dauntless stock-watering, accounts-padding and other vice-practices-practicing Consolidated?

In his charge to the jury, instructing it to bring in a verdict for the defendant Albert H. Smith, General Manager of the New York Central lines east of Buffalo, Justice Killy said that if Mr. Smith was found guilty, all the officials of all railroads would also be guilty. This is a parallel statement with that of the Grand Jury of two years ago who declined to indict the guilty insurance officials on the ground that, if they did, they would have to indict all the officers of the leading financial institutions of the city and State.

President Eliot of Harvard is fast becoming a national jester. Not long ago he got off the joke about the seab being a "hero." On the 20th instant President Eliot sped joke No. 2 upon the heels of No. 1. Addressing the Jewish Menorah Society of Harvard, President Eliot advised the Jews to join the militia IN ORDER TO BECOME GOOD FIGHTERS. Joke No. 2 severely crowds joke No. 1. The militia is notoriously a lycium for the breeding of swaggers. Wherever there is danger of real fight the militia is really scarce, being proportionally scarce. It is dauntless only against defenceless workmen, whose flanks and rears are rendered all the more defenceless by the labor lieutenants of the capitalist class—the economic as well as the political ones—the Jim Careys as well as the Sam Gomperses.

For the sake of the young and old American working class manhood which means the fleet now moving towards Japan, it behooves the officers in charge, from Admiral "Fighting Bob" Evans down and up, to steer widely clear of a conflict with the Mikado when they arrive there. The exposures of the unpreparedness and inefficiency of the American navy are coming thick and fast. The latest is the exposure of the system of bureau control, which keeps things in the department at continual sixes and sevens.

The "Invincible Armada" of this century has left our Atlantic shores for the distant Pacific with the shouts of the President. There was another "Invincible Armada" that, some four hundred years ago, sailed under similar conditions, on a similarly long cruise, for similar purposes, conceived by a similarly bumptious ruler. The fate of the first "Invincible Armada" was everything but "invincible." It was shattered, beached and set on fire. May the present one return home soon before exploding, and, in exploding, kindle an international conflagration.

The claim often made for Russia, that its capitalist development is taking place with long strides receives strong confirmation from the Navy appropriations demanded by the Czar's Navy Department. No smaller figure than \$300,000,000 will do the gentlemen. It is an un-

erring symptom of a "strong capitalist pulse" that the politician is not satisfied with small appropriations. He needs large ones. The larger, all the deeper can he stick his arms into the swill. No wonder the Duma reared. No wonder there was immediate talk of dissolution. How can a "Law and Order" Government tolerate such fanaticism as that the appropriations shall be for expenditure only, and not for stealing? That Duma should be kicked out to make room for a less fanatical one.

Secretary Straus has got tired of dodging the Contract Labor Law by smuggling in the contractees through the gates of Southern ports. His annual report quite clearly proposes a change of the exclusion laws so that exclusion, even of the Chinese, shall be the exception, and admission the rule. Thus the logic of sociology sweeps aside the schemes that knaves invent and fools repeat. Free immigration and emigration is the law of mankind.

Our rulers in Congress are furnishing the country with spectacular exhibits of their standard of civilization. John Sharp Williams and David A. DeArmond had a fistic encounter on the floor of the House, the encounter being accentuated with ejaculations of "Liar!" preceded with "a short ugly adjective."

A second attempt is on foot to emancipate "The Worker" from Volkszeitung Corporation domination and exploitation.

Whoever has information enough to picture to himself a knot of capitalists seated at a table, drinking champagne, and making merry over the visionaries, who strive to abolish capitalist rule while remaining members of and supporting A. F. of L. organizations—however can picture such a sight to himself should have no difficulty to picture to himself the sight of a knot of Volkszeitung Corporation stockholders seated at a table, imbibing scab beer and making merry over the visionaries who are striving to abolish the Volkszeitung Corporation rule over the Socialist party's English press while remaining members of, and supporting the S. P. local, which the Volkszeitung Corporation runs as absolutely, with the aid of its own and the Rand School of "Social Science" (?) pensioners, as the capitalists run the A. F. of L. with the aid of their labor-leutenant pensioners.

Business affinity matures into political affinity; political affinity reacts back and promotes some more and closer business affinity. The advertisement of the Depositors' Savings and Trust Co. of Cleveland, O., contained in the "Cleveland Citizen" of the 14th of this month illustrates the point roundly. The business affinity there is between the Hon. Johnson, on the one hand, and the A. F. of L. labor lieutenants of the capitalist class Bandlow and Mamie Hayes, on the other, matured into the political affinity that was manifested in the political log-rolling between the Democrat Tom and the Socialist party Mamie, recently exposed in these columns by Miss Elizabeth Flynn. The political affinity between the two camps reacted back, and now re-appears in closer business affinity. The Hon. Tom's Trust concern advertises in the Mamie-Bandlow paper, and gives Mr. Bandlow for reference.

If ye have laughter, prepare to roar out now. The "United Mine Workers' Journal" has a squib denouncing Jack Hayes as the destroyer of the Knights of Labor. There is a whole budget of fun in the ire of the Mitchell organization. From the start, the Mitchell organization had no use for the K. of L. except as a buffer to keep the miners from organizing properly. It is not sorrow at the death of the K. of L. that rouses the rage of the Mitchellites, it is madness at the buffer being out of the way, and the rise of the I. W. W., which WILL NOT ALLOW ITSELF TO BE USED AS A BUFFER FOR ANY ORGANIZATION RUN BY LABOR-LIEUTENANTS OF THE CAPITALIST CLASS. Hence the present Mitchellite tears.

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CONGRESSIONAL

The flow of "radical speeches" has started in Congress. Already it is a strong stream. It will become torrential by the time Congress adjourns for the Christmas holidays. Towards Spring, the torrent will have overflowed its banks, and swamped the land with pamphlets containing the "efforts," and published at public expense. One of these, a leading one, so far, and among the first of the series, is the speech delivered by the Senator from Arkansas, Jeff. Davis, on the 11th of this month.

The acts of the Capitalist Class make sufficient goose-flesh of the people's skin. The lurid passages in Senator Davis's speech need not be quoted. The speech can be turned to better use by exposing the density of the dapper reformer.

Senator Davis gives a list of fifty-one multi-millionaires. The list is headed by John D. Rockefeller, to whom a fortune of \$600,000,000 is imputed. The list closes with Fred W. Vanderbilt, who is credited with a \$20,000,000 fortune. So far there is no fault to be found with the list. The error lies in the middle column. That column is supposed to convey information on the respective industries that yielded the respective fortunes. Beginning with Rockefeller, the source of whose fortune is given as "Oil," the list mentions "Real Estate,"

"Finance," "Railroads," "Gold," "Sugar," "Street Cars," "Journalism," "Brewery," "Tobacco," etc., etc., as so many other distinctive industries that have fattened the remaining fifty Croesuses on the list. A serious social-economic error underlies that column—an error that leads into a blind alley.

It is not true that Rockefeller made his \$600,000,000 fortune out of "Oil." He made it out of real estate, out of finance, out of railroads, out of mining, out of sugar, out of streets, cars, out of journalism, out of breweries, out of tobacco, BESIDES "OIL"—in all of which he holds stock.

It is not true that W. W. Astor made his \$300,000,000 fortune out of "Real Estate." He made it out of oil, out of finance, out of railroads, out of mining, out of sugar, out of street cars, out of journalism, out of breweries, out of tobacco, BESIDES "REAL ESTATE"—in all of which he holds stock.

It is not true that J. Pierpont Morgan made his \$150,000,000 fortune out of "Finance." He made it out of oil, out of real estate, out of railroads, out of mining, out of sugar, out of street cars, out of journalism, out of breweries, out of tobacco, BESIDES "FINANCE"—in all of which he holds stock.

It is not true that W. K. Vanderbilt made his \$100,000,000 fortune out of "Railroads." He made it out of oil, out

of real estate, out of finance, out of mining, out of sugar, out of street cars, out of journalism, out of breweries, out of tobacco, BESIDES "RAILROADS"—in all of which he holds stock.

And so on, down the line. ALL the multi-millionaires have to-day their tentacles in ALL the industries, and, out of ALL the working class engaged in ALL the industries of the land, the said tentacles draw the sap up and into ONE BODY—the Capitalist Class.

False premises lead to false conclusions. He who proceeds from the error that Rockefeller is only an oil man, Vanderbilt a railroad man, Morgan a financier, etc., naturally falls into the "one thing at a time" blunder. He proceeds to reform either oil, or railroads, or finance, etc., and, not knowing that one chord unites them all, he is unaware that the twitch he gives to any one of the set is felt by all, and he looks in amazement at the way his "innocent" "safe and sane," and "practical" reform pull brings the whole shooting-match like a pile of bricks over his ears, or a swarm of hornets around his head. The consequence is disheartenment.

Reform is a flash in the pan. Only the attack upon the central wrong—the private ownership of the necessities for work—is a shot with a bullet in it, and that hits bull-eye, and one that NEVER CAN BRING DISHEARTENMENT.

led to believe that they are true, as the miners and working class generally have but small means to refute them.

Now, what are the facts? On account of the panic the financial condition of the camp was rendered unstable. All of the banks, taking advantage of the holiday declared by the governor, closed their doors. A few days after the John S. Cook bank, which had in the meantime secured large amounts of gold, announced its ability to pay off all depositors and re-opened its doors. With a shrewd knowledge of the psychology of the mass, they displayed, behind the railings of the bank, huge piles of gold on tables, amounting, it is alleged, to \$950,000, a sum sufficient to pay off all the depositors.

Seeing this huge pile of gold the anxiety of the people was somewhat allayed. If a few days, however, the bank began to issue cashier's checks as a circulating medium, notwithstanding the fact that they possessed nearly one million dollars in currency which they continued to hold, allowing hardly any of it to slip through their fingers. The mine owners announced that hereafter they would pay their employees only in those checks.

The miners agreed to accept them, providing the owners of the producing mines would guarantee the redemption of these checks at their face value; this the mine owners refused to do, and the men thereupon struck. As the miners declare in the statement they have issued: "If the mine owners want peace they have only to do that which they are legally compelled to do, guarantee the wages of their employees, and that until they do this they will be regarded as the aggressors in this fight."

This is the cause of the present strike! Is it unreasonable? Any fair-minded man will answer No!

Troops are in Goldfield! Why are they here?

To force the men to accept this undorsed paper issued by the banks, or submit to an open camp.

The mine owners commanded their tool and lackey, Governor Sparks, whom (and I blush to state it) the miners elected to office in the last election, to send for troops and he responded with alacrity, notwithstanding his promises made to the miners during the campaign, that he would ask for no troops in case of labor troubles. (Oh, workingman, when will you cease to be gulled by promises?)

George Wingfield, the principal owner of the Consolidated Mines of Goldfield, is the moving spirit of the mine owners, and is putting forth every effort to down the W. F. of M. Due to the millions he possesses he has the ear of nearly every minion of the capitalist class and his influence reaches from the lowest murderer and assassin of sheep herders to the President of the United States.

But a few months ago he was living off the shame and degradation of a fallen woman! Are ye not proud of your leader, ye captains of the mining industry?

It was this moral leper with whom Col. Reynolds—who is in charge of the troops in Goldfield—conferred upon his arrival, and who accompanied him on a round of inspection of the camp with a view of sizing up the local situation generally.

As I write the mine owners' ultimatum is before me. It reduces the wages of miners to \$4 which were \$5 before the strike, and declares that each employee must pledge himself not to belong to the Western Federation of Miners and must sign a written contract to that effect.

The probability of Goldfield becoming an open camp looks very much like an assured thing. For what can the W. F. M. do, whose members are armed only with argument and persuasion, against the arrogant mine owners with hundreds of well-disciplined troops armed with modern repeaters and Maxim guns, shielding them.

Let us console ourselves, however, with the thought that the present trouble will emphasize in stronger terms than ever the principle of Industrial Unionism as exemplified by the I. W. W. form of organization—viz., that the injury of one is the injury of all.

Chas. H. Ross.

Goldfield, Nev., December 17.—The attorney for the Mine Owners' Association has presented to Charles P. Neill and the other Presidential "probers" a lengthy memorial setting forth the situation in Goldfield, as they want it to be seen, and offering suggestions, among them the retention of troops in Goldfield as long as they will deem it necessary; the bringing of a suit against the Western Federation of Miners to dissolve the organization as a "conspiracy in restraint of trade," the bringing of a criminal action against the organization for "conspiracy" and a complete and "thorough investigation" of labor conditions in southern Nevada.

The scree asserts that the Western Federation is a criminal organization, encouraging and protecting crime; that it is treasonable in that it uses the red flag and has reviled the Stars and Stripes by printing questions on its stripes, and placards its halls with "treasonable" mottoes and signs.

General Funston, in his first statement to the public yesterday, asserted that the sheriff had admitted to him that he would be unable to cope with the situation in case troops were withdrawn. He also stated that he had recommended to Washington that all the troops on the ground be kept here for ten days and that one-half be retained here all winter.

Funston has also made a report to Washington based on the so-called revelation made to him by the delegation from the American Federation of Labor. Thirty non-union miners reached town yesterday and were put to work in the Consolidated mines, where accommodations had been provided for 600 men. The union men made no demonstration.

Sheriff Ingall and the leaders of the Federation of Labor have declared to

THE FINANCIAL PANIC

CLOSING CHAPTERS OF ITS INSIDE HISTORY.

XVIII.

HOW THE BANK AND TRUST COMPANIES PAID DEPOSITORS.

The average bank, and trust company depositor has hugged for years to his bosom the delusion that the funds put in these institutions by him were subject to withdrawal at a moment's notice. The panic certainly did violence to this cherished notion. In order to show just how it worked, I shall take two concrete illustrations.

The first is that of the Trust Company of America, with offices at No. 37 Wall Street, this city. This concern was affected by the Knickerbocker Trust Company failure more acutely than any other trust company, because of the fact that many of the directors of the Knickerbocker held like offices in the Trust Company of America.

When the run started on the latter institution, it was supposed to have close to \$40,000,000 on deposit, and yet when demands were made on it for about \$2,000,000, it busted. It was loaded up with securities that could not be marketed in times like a crisis for two cents on the dollar, and the directors, knowing this, resorted to all kinds of games to hoodwink bona fide depositors.

One of the favorite schemes of the trust company officials was to hire men for \$2.50 a day to stand in line, thus preventing depositors from reaching the window before resurrection day was at hand. They delayed shamefully at the paying teller's window, and even should a lawful pass book holder gain access there seeking his money, the teller would suddenly drop the money on the floor, do a cane brake dance on the coin, pick it up again, place it on the counter, recount it, then call, if the depositor was insistent, a clerk from his ledger, have him compare signatures, and the clerk would disappear, returning in a few hours with the desired information.

And so this performance went on right through the run on the company, abetted by the officials of the concern in conjunction with the dummies they paid to stand in line—in order to stave off depositors.

One other thing the officials did that merits the attention of readers of The People. The officers of trust companies and other financial institutions are as a rule psychologists, and one of their favorite tricks was to begot confidence on the part of the depositors. With that end in view a special policeman was impressed into service to go purchase a floral horseshoe with an inscription thereon reading "Loyalty to our officials," and with great eclat hand it to the president and his assistants over the heads of the anxiously waiting depositors, thus helping along their "confidence game."

The floral gift did much to relieve the situation at the Trust Company of America, and the game "game" was worked uptown at the Lincoln Trust Company, when the run was at the high water mark. The depositors were waiting for their funds while the officers were cooking up schemes to outwit them, and, what seems incredible, lots of them fell victims to the swindle. They voted thanks to the officers and at this writing continue to blow hot and cold waiting for their "dough."

The depositors of the National Banks Savings Institutions and the concerns known as State Banks did not fare any better than the depositors in the trust companies. They had to whistle for

their money, and to show just what it means, the writer was told of a case where a man had \$5,000 on deposit in the American Exchange National Bank and when he desired to withdraw \$1,000 the best they would hand him was \$50. Instances like this could be multiplied tenfold and yet not tell all of the stories that were rampant during the panic days of 1907.

The crisis taught a great many people that putting money in National, State or Savings Banks, or in Trust Companies does not mean that funds can be procured for the asking, but on the other hand—a tying up of the money till the officers of these institutions see fit to release it.

And yet the law is very clear in relation to depositor and banks, when it stated that a demand, except in the case of savings banks, means INSTANT payment, else a closing of doors. And yet every National Bank violated that law during the panic, and is violating it to-day; and not a Bank Examiner dare cry Halt. The bank officials know that this government is run for them and they only obey the banking act and other laws, when they find it profitable so to do.

XIX.

WALL STREET; WILL IT RECOVER ITS FINANCIAL PRESTIGE?

The question now being asked in Wall Street is whether the Eastern money mart will recover its prestige. You can find able financiers and big money men to espouse either side.

J. J. Hill says the recent panic was a solar plexus blow to New York as a financial center. He says the high cost of living would benefit other points outside of New York and that the influx of people to other places in the United States was a forerunner of what is in store for this city, both as to population and power in a monetary way.

J. P. Morgan thinks differently, basing his argument on the fact that New York city is a natural port of entry. He says the tunnels, subways and other means of transportation will make of this borough and others hard by a second London as to population.

He is of the opinion that Manhattan Borough from the Battery to Harlem River, both East and West, will be one great manufacturing center and that working people will push out in the outlying sections for shelter. Harriman thinks New York is destined for greater things in an industrial and monetary sense, and while he is anxious to have it grow, the development of the United States along the lines of the Southern Pacific and also of the Union Pacific roads would be of greater concern to him.

Other Wall Street men lay great stress on the number of towering skyscrapers going up all over town, as a barometer of what is in store for New York in the near future in an expanding industrial sense.

So the question as to whether Wall Street will recover its prestige is an open one. Big financiers are divided on the subject. They ask that the verdict be held in abeyance, pending the passing of the panic and a return to the normal. The Socialist is interested in the question only so far as it affects the working class. Just what that effect will be in New York city will speedily be settled, since the middle class will suffer when the schemes of the big capitalists are carried out.

Claudius.

General Funston that the presence of troops is necessary to protect the men who wish to work.

The Western Federation and the Industrial Workers of the World are the special objects of attack of the A. F. of L., who have run several of the former's men out of town, and also made it necessary for all men to go armed to protect themselves.

Goldfield, Nev., December 21.—President Roosevelt's order, received to-day, directing the withdrawal of the troops from this camp on December 30 came as a surprise to Goldfield. By the mine owners it was received with deep disappointment and filled them with consternation. Roosevelt's special commission sent

on to investigate the labor conditions here will leave for the East in the morning. The commissioners sent a long cipher report of their findings to the President to-day. These findings, while not made public by the commission, were not such as to justify the retention of troops in Goldfield. Further than saying they had done all they came here to do, none of the commissioners would discuss their sudden leaving.

The commission has not been impressed deeply with the probability of violence on the part of the miners, as the operators desired.

A final effort will be made to-day by the Mine Owners' Association to induce the President to allow at least a portion of the troops to remain.

(Continued on page 6.)



WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

NOTES AND COMMENTS—BY MITCHELL H. SHAYNIN.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

It is true that the capitalist is buying only labor power in the labor market, but since we can not separate the labor power from the laborer, the capitalist, in buying the commodity labor power, is buying the laborer himself, and the latter becomes the slave of the former. That is why the men, women and children who are pining to-day in the mines, mills and factories call the capitalist system the system of wage-slavery, and rightly claim that their position in society is no better, indeed, in some cases worse, than the position of the chattel slave. The slave holder took care of his property, the slave, while the capitalist needn't worry over the health, comfort, and life of his slave, the wage earner. The "reserve army" of the unemployed gives the capitalist ample assurance that there is enough labor-power waiting to be bought. But "the country can not endure half slave and half free," said the noble son of our proud nation, and that the good, honest Abe was right, and that capitalism is reaching the end of its rope is becoming plainer from day to day. We have studied the past, we know the present, and by the light of both we may glance into the future.

Feudalism, we said, constituted but one link of the unbroken chain of our civilization. When under feudalism, whose economic system was based on land, there gradually developed a new economic system, based on capital, there also arose a new class, the bourgeoisie, representing this new economic system. The class interests of the bourgeoisie, then the "lower class," were opposed to the class interests of the feudal lords, then the "upper class," and when the new system had fully developed, the former overthrew the latter. The bourgeoisie—the modern capitalist—became the upper class, the ruling class. Capitalism is but another of those links of that unbroken chain of our civilization. Its mission is to organize industries, and, while it is performing its mission, it is paving the way for and is making possible a new economic system. A new class—the modern working class—representing this new economic system, is created and its class interests are diametrically opposed to the interests of the capitalist class. The new economic system, whose rough outlines are already discernable on the economic field is the Co-operative Commonwealth, and when this new system will fully develop, the working class, the "lower class" to-day, must, to save itself, assert itself and overthrow the ruling or "upper class". In doing so it will but follow the example set by the bourgeoisie and former "lower" classes, and the whole process will conform to the law of economic evolution.

This process is going on under our very noses and there is nothing but surprises in the store of the future for the near righted.

Time was—and not very long ago—when the very sound of the word Socialism would drive a God-fearing, law-abiding, patriotic American into hysterics. No sooner was it mentioned when it was confused with Anarchism. All cats then seemed gray, and there was nothing but anathemas for the Socialist. But "*tempora mutantur et nos illi*." Other times,

other birds; and what sweet songs these new birds are singing. Socialism is no longer confused with Anarchism, but clearly defined by those who are not Socialists. Prof. Richard T. Ely thus speaks of Socialism:

"It gives no evidence of decreasing power, but, on the contrary, its influence is manifestly spreading and becoming more and more deeply rooted in the minds and hearts of large masses. Its vitality is due, on the one hand, to the logical and philosophical strength of the systems on which it is based; on the other, to the patience and indomitable perseverance of its leaders. One of its leading characteristics is its thoroughly scientific spirit. Sentimentalism is banished, and a foundation sought in hard, relentless laws, resulting necessarily from the physiological, psychological and social constitution of man and its physical environment. . . . Coldly, passionately, laws regulating wages and value are developed, which show that in our present economic society the poverty of laborers and their robbery by capitalists are as inevitable facts as the motions of the planets. Histories, blue books, and statistical journals are searched, and facts are piled on facts, mountain-high, to sustain every separate and individual proposition. Mathematical demonstrations, as logical as problems in Euclid take the place of fine periods, perorations, and appeals to the Deity. Political economy is not rejected, but in the strictest and most orthodox form becomes the very cornerstone of the new social structure. . . . English political economy is developed to its logical and consistent conclusion with wonderful learning and skill." ("French and German Socialism," by Prof. R. T. Ely.)

"Socialism,"—exclaimed last summer Prof. Zueblin, of the Chicago University—"who can be so ignorant as not to study it? For good or for evil, we are drifting toward it." Whether it was Prof. Zueblin's melodious voice that reached the ears of his Columbia colleagues, or they have heard the song before, but four leading professors of Columbia declare themselves Socialists:

"An admission on the part of four professors of Columbia University that they are 'sympathetically interested' in socialism is causing much comment to-day among the conservative friends of the institution. Officially Columbia is not furthering these teachings, but there is talk among the students of forming a league. The further fact that members of the faculty leaned to its doctrines has been displeasing to the older of the alumni.

"Those who admit their 'sympathy'—particularly in the matter of various reforms—are Prof. Franklin H. Giddings, of the department of sociology and civilization; Prof. Charles A. Beard, of the department of history; Prof. James T. Shotwell, of medieval history, and Prof. John Dewey, of the department of philosophy." (Associated Press Report.)

As though all this were not enough, Mr. Henry Laurens Call, of Washington, shocked the American Association for the Advancement of Science by declaring that the only solution of our present social and industrial problems is practical scientific Socialism. The reports of his lecture at the time read as follows:

"The Concentration of Wealth' was the subject of a paper read to-day by Henry Laurens Call, of Washington, before the section of social and economic science of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

"As a result of this wealth concentration," Call said, "industrial society is practically divided into the two classes of the enormously rich and the miserably poor. These conditions come from a monopoly of land and mineral resources, of money, of transportation and other public utilities, as also of industry, and to law must we look for their correction.

"The corporation should yet be made co-operative, instead of, as now, the instrument of private greed. The ownership of public utilities should be in the public, as also the control and distribution tended to mines, as also to lands in cities and elsewhere required

of money. The corporation principle and function should be for joint use and occupancy.

"Moreover, in the taking charge of these properties by condemnation proceedings some restitution should be made to the public of these enormous and iniquitous accumulations of which it has been despoiled. In this complex situation manifestly the most just as well as the most feasible solution would be to fix some maximum limit as the amount which any man can be said to have acquired honestly, or which he could have acquired under just conditions, all above such reverting to the public from the holdings in the corporations. It would conform our institutions to the present social co-operative nature of industrial society, and inaugurate in the most practical manner the one solution of our present social and industrial problems—practical, scientific socialism."

Not only are the leading educators of the country saying things, but some of them are doing things. The last campaign in New York was one of those rare local campaigns that by its importance became a national issue. How important it was considered may be judged from the fact that President Roosevelt was about to break another precedent and personally appear before the voters of New York, pleading for the support of the Republican ticket. He was finally persuaded to let Secretary Root take his place and the latter's speech against Hearst was likened by the press to the famous Hamilton attack on Aaron Burr. It was not a contest between Hughes and Hearst; their personalities counted for naught. It was the resentment of the masses against the power of capital. Suffering under the abuses of capital and still ignorant of the causes of their of their misery, the masses flocked to the man whose remedies for their ills are as dark as his journals are "yellow."

It was in this important campaign that Prof. Giddings, Lincoln Steffens, Peter Dunne, Edwin Markham, with other men and women of school, press and pulpit, who but a short time ago would not dare to "whisper Socialism behind their ivory fans", were arranging banquets and appealing to the voters to support a Socialist candidate in the Ninth, New York, Congressional District. It matters not that this candidate was not elected, as a matter of fact it was good that this candidate of this Socialist party was badly beaten, because in the scramble for office this candidate ignored the fundamental principles of the Socialist movement; but think of the change that has taken place in the minds of such noted men in the country, when they are openly supporting a Socialist in such an important campaign.

And next to the professors, the students of the leading universities have organized "The Intercollegiate Socialist Society," which is following the advice of Horace Greeley and is "going west", as is evident from the following advertisement in the "Illini":

"PROPOSED—Study chapter of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society. If organized, Vandervelde's 'Collectivism and Industrial Evolution' will be studied, and men of prominence will lecture. If interested, please address 22, care Illini."

When the Russian Czar, to stem the tide of the revolutionary movement in his own domain was compelled to issue what was then called a liberal constitution, and what proved to be neither liberal nor a constitution, the students of the University of Illinois, at a convocation meeting, presided over by President James, cabled to the Russian students warm congratulations upon the latter's splendid victory. If the "Intercollegiate Socialist Society" is as successful in the West as it is in the East, the Russian students may find an opportunity some day to repay the debt of gratitude to their colleagues across the sea by congratulating the American students upon the splendid help they are rendering to the Socialist movement.

In taking up the study of Socialism the American students are only doing what their cousins in England have been doing for quite some time, and the students of France, Germany,

Austria and Switzerland for a long time. Socialism is being "debated" even in the conservative Cambridge, according to this news report:

"Recently the undergraduates at Cambridge University, England, debated in the University Union or Debating Society the subject: 'That the extension of Socialist principles would be disastrous.' The resolution was only carried by 100 votes to 70, which is taken as a notable sign of intellectual progress in the English universities, of which Cambridge is one of the most famous and conservative."

Some of the American students are so enthusiastic for Socialism and so impatient of its realization that they are trying to reach it by a short cut. The brilliant editor of the Yale "Lit," joined Upton Sinclair's co-operative colony in the hope of being among the first citizens in the coming Socialist Republic.

"New Haven, Conn., Oct. 26—(Special)—R. S. Lewis, a senior in the academic department of Yale and editor of the Yale Lit, secretly left college yesterday and is believed to have started for Upton Sinclair's communist colony. He wrote to-day to Walter Wolf, chairman of Lit, that he had left college and announced his decision to live at the colony. He gave no reason for his decision. He is considered a literary light among the undergraduates at the university. That he entertained strong socialistic ideas is testified to by the numerous contributions to Lit from his pen. In his letter to Mr. Wolf he said he would write frequent articles to Lit dealing with the life of the members of the colony and the value of ideas evolved by the author of 'The Jungle.' Mr. Lewis' home is at Sauk Center, Minn."

Again, it matters not that the "Lit" editor has not learned as yet that "Society can not be revolutionized behind its back," and that co-operative colonies are not helping the Socialist movement, but think of the change that has taken place in the minds of the people, when such and similar cases are happening in the leading American colleges.

The change is most evident in the treatment accorded the Socialist movement by the press of the country. Not many years ago the press entirely ignored it, as though it did not exist. It was a conspiracy of silence. Later, when the Socialist tide began to rise, the press sneered at and ridiculed it. At present Socialism is no longer ignored, nor is it often ridiculed. It is vigorously opposed. The last stage is the best compliment the press could pay to Socialism.

These are the changes that have taken place in the minds of the people due to the changes in the economic conditions of the country, and whether the Socialist Republic is "The Coming Slavery", as Herbert Spencer was pleased to call it, or "Heaven on earth", as the Socialists sincerely believe it will prove to be, we are rushing toward it most strenuously.

Socialism is primarily a working class movement. It is the working class that must gather its strength, physical, mental, and moral; become conscious of its mission and carry through the change from the individual to the collective ownership of the means of production and distribution. If all the students, professors, preachers, and philanthropists, who of late have joined the Socialist forces, would succeed in presenting the working class with a co-operative commonwealth as a Christmas gift, the system would last only long enough to melt away with the first rays of the warm sun in May. "The emancipation of the working class," said Marx, "must be the work of the working class itself." The recent awakening of the professors, students, preachers, and philanthropists can, however, serve as a social barometer, indicating how high the Socialist tide has risen; they are the straws that show how the wind blows. And when the student body will begin to study Socialism with the same enthusiasm with which a "touch-down" is discussed to-day, it will not be hard to answer the puzzling question of the age: Whither are we drifting?

[The End.]

THE CIVIC FEDERATION

The Civic Federation met in the Park Avenue Hotel Monday. August Belmont's understudy, Samuel Gompers, kissed by Victor Berger at the Norfolk Convention and hailed as champion of the working class, was in the chair, his immediate master not being present. He was enthusiastically greeted by Andrew Carnegie prior to the opening of the session and these apostles of light and leading chatted amicably a few minutes.

The morning session was devoted to the discussion of a currency plan whereby the country might be relieved, "country," in this connection, meaning the capitalist class. In the discussion not a word was uttered tending to show the importance of any class but that of the exploiters.

Gompers' first act after calling the gathering to order, was to read a long letter from Belmont, the leading feature of which was that the government should deposit its funds in National Banks, without security, at 2 per cent interest, this to go to the establishment of a reserve, not to be withdrawn without reasonable notice. Belmont complained that the government has been cautioning depositors not to withdraw their savings and at the same time, will not deposit its own money except on gilt-edged security. When Gompers was at an end, the matter was discussed pro and con.

All this time the "prosperous condition of the country" had been somewhat ignored and the pitiable plight of the working class unthought of. The majority of the delegates seemed to be thinking of the banquet of the evening. This was particularly the case with the craft-unionists present. With the average laborer the fact that a ten course dinner is coming up is of more importance than the throwing of a million wage-earners out of employment.

Postmaster General Meyer advocated postal savings banks. His idea was that the government should deposit the money thus wheedled out of the stock-

holders of the penurious in National Banks located in the districts in which the money is gathered. Meyer wasted a lot of time trying to prove that the government would not be in competition with regular banking institutions. Of course not. Very much to the contrary. In the carrying out of Meyer's plan the government is bringing to the assistance of the banks funds which they would never secure, did not the government become party to the bunco game.

Meyer, as was the case with those who followed him, with one exception, was very much of the opinion that the working class should practice thrift. Thus, through depriving themselves of all but the bare necessities of life, they would provide a new supply of funds for the men who, to-day, have brought the country to the verge of ruin.

Carnegie slept serenely through the afternoon session, awakening occasionally to smile upon the assemblage and then drop off to sleep again.

At the grand banquet in the evening, John Mitchell and Gompers were the main guys. In severe contrast to Gompers' sleek and satisfied look over his new salary was Mitchell's pale and worried countenance. The speeches of the two carried out this marked difference.

President Belmont opened the affair by stating the purposes of the Civic Federation to be "to settle the differences between capital and labor as amicably as possible, without trouble to either side." This announcement he followed by introducing the Hon. Mr. Ingalls as toastmaster of the evening.

The first speaker was General Fred Grant.

Mitchell followed Grant. All he wanted to do was to stop strikes, boycotts, lock-outs, blacklists and hardships as quickly as possible. The employers and employees should get together as they have done in the Civic Federation, and arrange things "between the cups." "I

used to believe that the average employer was without human sympathies; I know better now. The employers used to believe the average labor leader was a murderer; they know better now." Alluding to the panic he said, "Labor and capital have more power to restore the country to its prosperity than even Congress"—which was quite right.

George W. Perkins, of the U. S. Steel Corporation next held forth. His speech was one telling blow after another against the capitalist system he thought he was supporting.

"With the foundation of the Steel Trust," he said, "came to an end the private ownership of some of the most prominent steel industries in the country."

Gompers, in a flamboyant speech, told how good a labor leader he was and how the bosses loved him, after which the janitor bugled for "lights out."

All day Tuesday the National Civic Federation of America remained in eighth annual session in the sumptuous reception room of the Park Avenue Hotel, Thirty-third street and Park avenue.

The morning session opened with the reading of a letter from Sarah Pratt Becker, President of the Federation of Women's Clubs, on the currency question.

Next came Samuel Lander, of the United Garment Workers, who was deputy under McKenzie King, former Minister of Labor of Canada. He referred to the conciliation act drawn up by Rodolphe Lemieux, the present Minister of Labor. According to Lander, this bill was dissected and analyzed by the labor representatives who heartily endorsed it.

After him there held forth Mr. Lusk of New Zealand, the land of peace and plenty, who quoted the New Zealand Arbitration Act. He admitted that this act was non-effective in Australia. "Gompers represents the high water mark of intelligence of the associated workers of America, and although I explained the New Zealand law to him nine years ago, he hasn't learned the benefits of it yet," declared Lusk. "You must have a standard of righteousness between employer and employee."

Gompers, after wasting a lot of time

asking questions, threw a huge bouquet at John Mitchell, in quoting the manner in which he handled the mine workers without being forced by law into arbitration. Gompers' pet phrase, "the social uplift," was several times rung in with great effect during this performance, with the eloquent right-hand gesture which is well-known in connection with it from Maine to California.

The appointment of the nomination committee took up the time before the noon adjournment, and after a luxurious luncheon the Federates returned and Gompers, warmed by the generous wines of the luncheon dropped into a deep sleep. While he was thus engaged, Belmont's pet jockey, the Rev. Dr. Slicer, occupied the chair.

Monday a peculiar feature of the program was the naps of Carnegie. During all the speeches of the day, he was sleeping, but managed to awaken in time to move a vote of thanks to the speaker for his grand exposition of his question. One funny incident was when Meliowitz, attorney for a large Western railroad system, who followed him, roundly attacked him; Carnegie awoke from a delightful nap and moved his usual vote of thanks, never, however, having heard a word of the speaker's address.

Yesterday Gompers emulated Carnegie's example, minus the vote of thanks. A significant thing in connection with the convention is the plea of unpreparedness advanced by most of all of the speakers. In spite of the fact that they have come from all ends of the earth almost, they very modestly claim to know very little of any value on the labor question, and when the substance of their remarks is understood, most of their hearers must agree with them.

August Belmont followed with an account of how "violation of contract" had effected the breaking up of the organization of his employees on the subway and "L" and he did not forget to mention the good work done for him in this breaking up by the national officers of the organizations themselves.

Dan O'Keefe, of the longshoremen, was next, but didn't say much except to pat himself on the back for his good arbitration work.

The following noble collection were elected officers for next year:

Seth Low, president, New York City.

Samuel Gompers, vice-president (president American Federation of Labor), Washington, D. C.

Nahum J. Bachelder, vice-president (master of the National Grange), Concord, N. H.

Ellison A. Smyth, vice-president (president South Carolina Cotton Manufacturers' Association), Pelzer, S. C.

Benjamin I. Wheeler, vice-president (president University of California), Berkeley, Cal.

Isaac N. Seligman, treasurer (of J. & W. Seligman & Company), New York City.

Victor Morawetz, chairman Finance Committee (chairman Executive Board, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway System), New York City.

John Mitchell, chairman Trade Agreement Committee (president United Mine Workers of America), Indianapolis, Ind.

Melville E. Ingalls, chairman Public Ownership Commission (chairman C. C. C. and St. L. Railway Company), Cincinnati, Ohio.

President Low, ex-officio chairman Conciliation Committee, New York City.

William H. Taft, Chairman Public Employees' Welfare Committee (Secretary of War), Washington, D. C.

Nicholas Murray Butler, chairman Industrial Economics Department (president Columbia University), New York City.

Franklin MacVeagh, chairman Immigration Department (of Franklin MacVeagh & Company), Chicago, Ill.

Charles A. Moore, chairman Welfare Department (Manning, Maxwell & Moore), New York City.

Ralph M. Easley, chairman Executive Council, New York City.

D. L. Cease, secretary (editor Railroad Trainmen's Magazine), Cleveland, Ohio.

Previous to the election a farewell letter of Belmont's was read, declining to stand for re-election as President, the office he had so long and faithfully (to the capitalists) filled since the demise of Mark Hanna.

1894--1907

Its Moral.

Providence, R. I., December 18—

When the Switchmen's strike was in full swing in Chicago in 1894 the railroad companies found their lines tied up. For three days not a train entered or left Chicago. The "Stock Yards switch," a line running across the city at 43rd street, from which the stock trains were switched to their respective trunk lines, was out of commission. The "Stock Yard bums"—creatures of capitalism—had spiked every switch along the line, so the operation of trains was an impossibility.

Many knowing ones stated at the time that the spiking of the switches was the work of the agents of the railroad companies, and from the unlawful acts of the Capitalists before and since 1894 there are grounds for believing these reports to be true.

Finding it was impossible to move their trains, and the supply of scabs being below par at the time, the companies, as have the Goldfield mine owners, called upon the governor who ordered out the militia.

Until the militia was called out not one drop of blood had been shed. The writer was employed as a newspaper reporter at the time of the strike. He was at the seat of the trouble. Of course there was some disorder. Capitalism creates unfortunates who take advantage of every opportunity to revenge themselves on the society responsible for their existence. One amusing instance of their means of "getting square" was the dragging of a box car from its trucks, that was loaded with water-melons. All had a feast, toughs, policemen, reporters and spectators. Strikers were seldom in evidence. They remained away from the railroad. Men

that Easley was representing the Civic Federation before the cab owners and the cab drivers, in an arbitration meeting. At the very time he was making this announcement, Easley was in a side room with Dan O'Keefe, waxing reminiscent over the claret, with not a cabman in sight.

who are trained to shoot their fellows never waste time when an opportunity offers. A railroad company started to move some cars out on Loomis street. A company of militia was guarding a few scabs, whereupon rocks and sticks were thrown. Instantly came the commands, "Aim! Fire!" A woman with a baby at her breast, an innocent creature sitting in the window of a tenement near by, fell dead.

That scared the capitalists so that Cleveland was appealed to. He sent the regulars. They were brutes, taking them collectively. They would not argue. A punch in the pit of the stomach from the butt of a rifle settled all disputes.

Cleveland was a Democrat, Roosevelt is a Republican. Talk about the Siamese twins! With "leaders" of both parties doing the bidding of capitalism: where does the wage slave come in? He'll "come in" some day through the entrance labelled "Socialist Republic," but in the meantime agitation must be carried on. The workers must learn that men of the stamp of Grover Cleveland and Theodore Roosevelt are a menace to our own and our children's freedom. They send armed men, men trained to war, to stir up trouble among peaceful workers, whose only crime is that of demanding a living in return for their labor.

The bombastic tone of the mine sharks of Goldfield, in the new wage scale issued by them, is a true mirror of the class they represent. Their journalists (?) urge the reign of the bullet, their political henchmen are servile tools. 'Tis the duty of Socialists and all other good citizens to protest against this use of the Army to drive men to accept counterfeit money for their labor.

Napoleon said he feared one newspaper more than an army of 10,000 men, so through the press published in the interests of the workers, by mass-meetings, by individual effort must we protest against this wrong.

Workingmen, manual and mental, read, think and vote these parasites out of power. "You have nothing to lose but your chains, you have a world to gain."

E. A. See.

Christmas From Behind The Counter

They tell a story of a settlement party given for a club of working girls. One of the philanthropic ladies who was assisting approached a group of children and offered them a plate of candies. "Ugh!" exclaimed these poor babies, "we don't eat that stuff. We make it."

That's the way I feel about Christmas presents. I don't give them any more. I have sold them.

It is not difficult to get a job in a department store at the Christmas season. You must apply in good time, that is, before the 15th of December; you must look strong enough to live through the experience, or, at least, not to die on the premises before the end of the holiday week; you must be neat in appearance and fairly intelligent; you must present proof of respectability. In only a few stores is previous experience required.

I did not venture to apply at the more fashionable shops, those enrolled on the White List of the Consumers' League. I modestly chose a great establishment patronized by the rank and file of the people, who buy for cash, and have no illusions that they are materially influencing store management. I believe that this kind of store is more typical of the general run of department stores throughout the country than are the others.

Having been accepted as an extra clerk, I was given a locker key, for which I deposited 25 cents. I tucked away my outer garments in the cloak-room and meekly followed my guide to the office of the store instructor. In this room I found about thirty other candidates, girls and men, sitting on benches before a large blackboard on which was painted an exact reproduction of a sales slip. A subdued murmur of conversation went on from which I gleaned interesting little bits of life history. One girl was entering the Christmas mill because her father, an ironworker, had fallen from a skyscraper and broken both legs. Another was a kindergarten temporarily out of a position. Another worked in a trade which was dead during the winter months. Several girls were seeking experience as saleswomen, that they might the easier get regular work in some store. None of us, you may be sure, were engaging to work fifteen hours a day for sheer amusement.

My first day in the shop passed rapidly. The novelty and excitement of the scene was so stimulating that I was hardly conscious of fatigue, or even of the flight of time. About half past five in the afternoon the head of the department came around distributing supper money. She carried a cigar box full of small silver, and each girl was given 35 cents. The extra clerks, who worked only during the holiday season, were paid at a somewhat higher rate than the regular force. I was receiving \$7 a week, which was a dollar more than the average wages paid in our department. The regular clerks were receiving something like \$6 a week for their services from eight until six o'clock; they were required to labor from three to four hours extra each day during the holiday week, and for this extra work they were paid nothing at all. However, the firm did not require them to buy their supper into the bargain. Hence the distribution of the supper money.

At first the allowance struck me as rather meager, but exchange of confidences among my fellow clerks revealed that, as a matter of comparison, it was really generous. I learned, for example, that in a very splendid Broadway shop, high on the "White List," overtime money amounting to a little more than enough to pay for one's supper was given, but always with a great flourish of trumpets, as a manifestation of rare benevolence. The clerks had to sign little circulars, acknowledging their gratitude, a thing they greatly disliked to do. Besides, the firm claimed the credit of closing at the usual time during the holidays, which was not according to the facts. They closed the shop out of six o'clock. It is true, but they closed the clerks in, to toil until nearly midnight.

The shop patronized by the rank and file has other advantages, from the clerks' point of view. In our establishment they were allowed to go upstairs in the regular elevator and eat a comfortable meal in the store restaurant. In the fashionable shop the clerks are obliged to take time from their hour to don street wraps, walk down several flights of stairs, unless they are lucky enough to catch the freight elevator, and seek a restaurant outside.

lowed for lunch and for supper, a respite of an hour and a half in a day of fifteen hours, for, although the store was advertised to close at ten, it was much nearer eleven before we left our posts of duty. The last reluctant shopper was tactfully shown the door soon after half past ten, but there was the stock to be put away and the counters to be covered with heavy tarpaulins before we heard the gong that released us from our toil.

In all my life I never faced anything more reluctantly than the necessity of getting up at half past six the next morning. I ached all over from the unaccustomed standing. A dismal rain beat on the window panes, the house was dark and still, and my bed was an alluring thing. I plunged out and dressed with my eyes shut. It seemed to me that my case was a hard one—unique, in fact—but when I stepped into the street I found that I was far from being the only early riser in New York. The street was fairly thronged with a hurrying crowd, in which women and girls predominated—a great army of neat, black-gowned feminine figures, which you will never see unless you take a walk in the business quarter between seven and eight in the morning.

In my store were employed more than a thousand women, and at least four department stores in New York employ a still larger number. There are about twenty large establishments in the so-called shopping district of Manhattan, not to speak of innumerable small shops. It is the population of a good-sized city that fills the streets with neat black gowns every business morning.

Our day began with a terrific crush at the employees' entrance, a dark and forbidding cavern of a place, built to accommodate about half the number that must use it. There were five or six hundred girls, all clamoring to pass the door man at once, pushing, crowding, exclaiming. If one reached her post after ten minutes past eight she was fined 10 cents no mean sum out of a weekly wage of \$6 or less.

The floorwalker took our time when we reached our department and we proceeded at once to the task of dusting shelves and counters and putting out our wares. All the handkerchief boxes had to be placed mathematically straight on the shelves in strict alphabetical order. The loose stock on the counters had to be maneuvered so that all soiled or mussed handkerchiefs were underneath like the small strawberries in the bottom of the box. By nine o'clock the day was in full swing, and after there was not a single minute leisure for anybody. In our shop a few seats were provided, perhaps two to a counter, but no one ever had time to use them. I kept account of my industry, and I found at the end of the week that I had sold, on an average, \$35 worth of handkerchiefs every day. I leave it to the reader to calculate how much time to sit down was allowed me. My wages were one dollar, sixteen and two-thirds cents a day, a little less than eight cents an hour. For every \$3.50 worth of handkerchiefs I sold I was paid about eight cents.

By noon of the second day I was pronounced expert enough to take charge of a popular bargain sale of twelve-and-a-half-cent, all linen, initialed handkerchiefs. They were actually identical with boxed goods sold for a dollar the half-dozen, when anybody called for anything just a little better than the loose stock at seventy-five cents. Of course this fact was not confided to the customer, and I had some trouble with my conscience as often as a buyer appealed to me to show her the difference between the two handkerchiefs. My real troubles began with my new responsibilities.

But if the saleswoman's task is difficult, there are others whose lot is even less enviable. Anna, our cashier, a girl of eighteen, was the presiding genius of our department and also a glove counter back of us. She sat enthroned above our heads, a red-haired, splendid, savage queen of what I came to look upon as sort of heaven. It was really a Christmas festival, of course. That is what we intend Christmas to be, I know, and undoubtedly that is what it is. But it looks something terribly different when you regard it from behind a counter. I worked there only one week, but in that time what things I looked upon!

I saw girls of seventeen and eighteen weeping with pain and weariness at eleven o'clock at night as with shaking fingers they made their counters attractive against the next day's brutal rush. I saw one young girl drop in a dead faint while selling dolls to a fond mother of children. I saw little

boys fall asleep in rubbish corners at the noon hour, their untasted lunches in their tired hands. I saw these things, but Anna, high up above the counters must have had a much more comprehensive view. She developed a temper and a vocabulary that caused me to shudder as often as I came within sound of her voice. Some one once defined swearing as the unnecessary use of profane language, and this description occurred to me in Anna's case. When one of my co-workers moaned "Oh, Lord my feet," I had impression of swearing, but when I unwittingly laid a box of handkerchiefs and two dollars on top of another girl's sale, which was against the rules, Anna's remarks were distinctly profane. They were exaggerated. Not that Anna was aware of her own profanity. Her vocabulary was limited and her need of expression very great. That was all.

Monday and Tuesday of the week were difficult, but it was not until Wednesday that we reached the danger point of weariness. By noon of that third day we all looked fagged, and some of the girls were obviously ill. We all complained bitterly of aching backs and swollen feet. We are all sleepy early in the morning. Every one was working under the lash, but working feverishly, unceasingly. The ordinary annoyances of selling—or failing to sell—became tragedies to our tired nerves. One of the nicest and most refined girls burst into a passion of tears as she put up a pile of handkerchief boxes. "D— that woman," she sobbed, "I waited on her fifteen minutes and she never bought a cent's worth." The actual wrong these time-consuming do the shop-girl, especially at the busiest season, is possibly not fully realized by themselves. The value of a saleswoman to her employers, her tenure of office and the salary she receives are calculated from the size of the books she makes—that is, the amount of her sales. If the amount falls below a certain standard the girl is discharged. I should dislike the thought that I had ever been responsible for a saleswoman's lowered salary or the loss of her position.

When Thursday noon came our nerves were decidedly on edge. The store seemed to hold twice as large a crowd as on the previous day, and the restless, moving, perspiring mass of humanity began to irritate me strangely. I felt a sudden loathing, disgust for the whole Christmas idea. "I shall never give or receive another Christmas present as long as I live," I suddenly felt impelled to declare to the girl who stood beside me. "If you keep on selling you'll stick to that," she said cynically. "And you'll get to hate people, too. It makes me sick to see them crowding in here at ten o'clock at night. I believe they'd keep on coming until morning if they could make the firm keep the place open. I wonder what they think we're made of."

That year our firm tried the experiment of separating the day and evening sales—that is, of having the records kept in different books. If the night sales fell below a certain mark, it was reported, the store would close at six o'clock the next year. I am sorry to say that the night profits were immense. The hours from seven until nine were overwhelmingly busy. The two last hours were a little lighter, but no one had time to sit down up to the minute of closing.

At night when we got into the car to go home we fairly fell into our seats, and when strap hanging became a necessity our misery was intense. The girls screamed, when they were thrown against each other by the sudden starting of the car, peals of hysterical laughter that caused well-bred passengers to look at us with annoyance and disapproval. I have often been disturbed by the loud laughter of working girls, but that was before I understood. One night our car was stopped by an automobile accident. The victim, one of our own kind, was being lifted, a limp heap, into the automobile, and a sudden crowd was reviling the owner and his chauffeur. Most of our fellow passengers left their seats and joined in the chorus, but we only raised a passionate protest against the delay. Our sympathies were drowned in an aching desire to get home and to bed. When you have been on your feet for fifteen hours, busy every second of the time, you do not care who is hurt, just so the accident does not delay your progress towards rest. Overwork brutalizes the gentlest. I am sure I never dreamed I could be so callous to suffering as I was that night.

On Saturday morning I noticed the handsome and dignified head of the department that I intended to leave that night. She expressed surprise that any

girl should venture to leave before the Christmas rush was over, but I assured her that I was tired out and must go. She reluctantly signed my card, necessary preliminary to collecting my wages, and gave me leave to go to the cashier's office. The indignation of that personage was almost beyond expression. What! Leave before Christmas eve? What amazing effrontery! What ingratitude to the firm!

"Now, look here, my good girl," he exclaimed excitedly, "haven't you got any sense of obligation? We gave you a job, treated you well, and here you're going to leave us when we need you most. Monday night's going to be the fiercest limit, as you know, and you refuse to stay and help us out. Here you've used us all week, and now—"

"Now you want to use me," I interposed. "Not at all," he sputtered. "Why should you wish to leave? You're drawing a dollar a week more than the regular salesladies. Can't you be as loyal as they are?"

"Eight cents an hour," I murmured, "fifteen hours a day. Thank you, I have had all I can stand." I couldn't be grateful, or loyal, or obliging on eight cents an hour. Nobody could be. Nobody is.

He wheeled away from me wrathfully, throwing my card back on the desk. "Well, you won't get your money to-night," he snapped. "You think it over and come back on Monday."

I called his attention to the promise on the card, that wages were payable on the day an employee left the store, but he was implacable. I finally compromised, or I was coerced, into agreeing to work Monday evening.

That night when I went to my supper I saw a boy, small for his sixteen years, sitting on a box before the employees' elevator, for which we waited. He looked up at me, and with the craving for sympathy innate in children, he sighed softly: "Oh, my God, I wish one o'clock would come."

"Don't you get off until—merciful heaven, where do they work you?" I asked. "In the packing department," answered the boy in an emotionless voice. Try to imagine your little boy longing for one o'clock, when he would be allowed to go to bed for five hours.

Upstairs in the restaurant my waitress was also looking forward to some remote hour of respite. "Usually we go home at eleven," she said, "but to-night and Monday we have to stay and make a thousand sandwiches after the store closes. The wagon men have to eat at midnight." At what hour the wagon men ceased work I did not venture to inquire.

The saturnalia of that Christmas Eve beggars description. The crowd of exhausted people that filled the store, weary of body, drained of spirit, seemed like the very antithesis of Christmas. One would have supposed the majority to be driven by hatred rather than love. "Oh, come along," hissed a parcel-laden husband to a woman who stopped at my counter. "Got to—" she gasped, "got to get something for your Uncle Henry. Handkerchiefs will do as well as anything. I guess. Oh, any kind, plain or initialed, doesn't matter," in response to my demand for particulars. She thought of several others she had to buy presents for before she left the counter, and I supplied her with tokens of affection which she was too tired and too cross to even examine before they were wrapped. I sincerely hope I gave her the right initials, but I was as tired as she was. Her husband's expression as she tumbled the bundles into his arms was actually vicious.

All over the store one heard the wails of children, dragged out to share the merry joys of Yuletide. Many of them had been on their poor little feet since morning, for Christmas shopping is always a protracted business. I wondered if these children retained any illusions of angels and Santa Claus.

If the shoppers were at the extreme limit of endurance, the girls behind the counters were in like condition. I can speak for the handkerchief department. The floor under our feet was littered inches deep with torn papers, boxes, trash of every kind, which in other circumstances we would have resented, but which we were now too far gone to notice. The stock as in an indescribable state of confusion. The cheapest and the most expensive boxes were thrown together in disordered heaps, and silk and linen were dumped indiscriminately into common compartments. We were all bursting with temper, although we were determined not to show it. I never respected any group of people more than I did my colleagues behind the handkerchief counter. Under conditions which might have roused

Goldfield, Nev., December 15.—I have kept quiet for some time, not because there was nothing happening, but because there is always something doing, keeping a body busy, dodging and figuring what the next move should be. We here in Goldfield have our own way of doing things: the Goldfield way. It is making history, and will go down in the archives as the most brutal, most autocratic, miscarriage of might of the age. It has out-Russified Russia. The feudal lords were pignies compared to the Mine Owners' Association and their servile tools, Governor Sparks and Teddy, the wielder of the Big Stick.

All are acquainted more or less with the warfare between the Mine Owners' Association and the cockroach business man on one side, and Local 220, W. F. M. on the other. The mine owners have resorted to all imaginable means, fair or foul, to defeat Local 220.

The manifestation of solidarity of the majority of the working class of Goldfield bodes dire days for their opponents. They secured the assistance of Grant Hamilton, the second high priest of the A. F. of L., to destroy Local 220. He succeeded in placing a wedge but could not drive it home. In fact, there are only a few remnants left of the A. F. of L., and they are held together by contractors and job-holding officers.

With fear they watched the growth of Local 220. It was a menace to the expected dividends, and they resolved that it must be curbed or destroyed. They found out that it could not be curbed, and every onslaught made against the organization or individual members did but bind the union men closer together.

Then the mine owners came to the conclusion that the only way to break the spirit of the working class of Goldfield was to destroy their organization and at this they are making an attempt now.

Two months ago the State and Trust Bank closed its doors without any warning. The same day there was a run made on the Nye and Ormsby Co. Bank, and it closed next morning. Both of them remain closed. Immediately after the closing of those two banks the John S. Cook Bank, the only one left, issued scrip, or confidence money. Men who were working were given a check (on which was written Payable in exchange only) on the John S. Cook bank. For this the workers were given a piece or pieces of paper on which was designated the amount it was worth in trade, signed by John S. Cook and his assistant cashier, the backing of which paper were the cashier and the assistant of the John S. Cook bank. Wholesale dealers out of town will not accept it. Men cannot

in people of more exalted social station the most barbarous impulses, those girls showed a consideration for one another, a gentle spirit of endurance toward the customers, and a desire to do their full duty to the firm, that aroused all my admiration. It did me good just to touch hands with such characters. Even Anna rose to the occasion. She summoned an unsuspected capacity for self control, became subdued in her manner, and almost amiable toward the saleswoman. She was literally buried under the shower of parcels, but she wrapped and punched the cash register swiftly and stolidly, heedless of the sharp tones of the customers, who clamored for their parcels and change. At times a perfect chorus of ill-natured criticism was directed at her, but she worked on with a satirical smile on her lips and only an occasional murmur of profanity.

The tumult kept up that night until long after eleven, and when the gong rang to notify the shoppers that they really must leave, every department in the great store was crowded. People were buying groceries, wines, flannels, dress goods, toys, books, jewelry, hats, gloves, handkerchiefs, automobiles—think of it, at half-past eleven o'clock at night, December 24th! Is the world indeed heartless and inhuman? Is it only heedless? Did each individual buyer imagine that his necessity differed from all the others', and that he alone was justified in his late buying? Did one impulse of pity for the worn-out shop people visit a single breast? I wonder. I wonder also what the simple workman of Nazareth, if he looks down on things here below, thinks of the manner in which the most enlightened of nations celebrates his feast.

"Cheer up, Anna," I said, as the red-haired martyr limped down from her desk, her cashbox heavy in her arms. "Cheer up; it's only a few minutes until Christmas."

"Christmas," moaned Anna; "Oh, my God!"—Mrs. R. C. Dorr, in *The Independent*.

even buy a draft of the same bank that is issuing this make shift of money.

The miners' union held a meeting and appointed a committee to confer with the mine owners with the object that they, the mine owners, would guarantee the wages of their employees. This the mine owners absolutely refused to do. The committee reported back to the miners' union and they, in a big meeting, decided to send the committee back with instructions that, if the employers do not comply with the wishes of Local 220, work would cease two days after the meeting. The committee met with the mine owners without any result, but the officers of 220 delayed calling out the men for the reason that the committee did not agree.

Two days later one of the committee who had been misled by the slimy talk of the mine owners saw how he had been crossed and urged the union to take action immediately. At a meeting, the same day, the miners voted to go out next morning, and the necessary steps were taken to make it effective. Several mine owners and other employers of labor came up to the office the next day, and agreed to pay their men in cash, or in checks backed up by their mines or other properties they possessed. In such places the men remained all work.

Immediately the papers all over the country with big headlines proclaimed that the miners of Goldfield were revolting against something which was accepted by workmen all over the United States and the whole population of America, the press and other agencies of the capitalist class scattered abroad lies and slanders. The Pinkertons got busy unearthing plots and deeds of violence, which never existed except in their imagination or as the work of their own hands. Certain men went out in an automobile, scattered dynamite along the railroad track and accused the miners of the deed. They accused the union men of blowing up the power line and, as evidence, placed twenty sticks of powder around a telegraph post. To think of a miner who is using dynamite every day in the year using twenty sticks of dynamite, when less than half a stick would do the job of blowing up any power line that ever was constructed! The affair is not only raw but ridiculous.

The heavy and most telling work was done over a banquet table at Reno. There the champagne was flowing in streams in honor of Governor Sparks. There this stupid old fool who is supposed to be the executive head of the state of Nevada (elected by the misguided working class) was made dead drunk and signed the appeal for U. S. troops, declaring that riot and turmoil existed in Goldfield and that the peace officers were not able to keep order. As a matter of fact, there had not been a deed of violence nor even a drunken brawl for four weeks. The sheriff and all regularly elected officers of Esmeralda county protested at the sending of troops, but to no avail.

Four hundred soldiers are camped in Goldfield, an intimation to the working class that they be servile and obedient to their masters. The dignity of the officers has been insulted. The brave warriors and defenders of the nation have been called here to satisfy the greed for dividends of a few mine owners by a misrepresentation of facts. Their guns were oiled and their bayonets polished to kill the rebels supposed to be in Goldfield. In place of the condition which they supposed existed, they were met by the miners, pipes in their mouths and hands in their pockets, more peaceable than a Fourth of July outing. The union men were on strike to maintain their conditions.

It may be that there will be something to do for them yet. The lowest creature of the Pacific slope, the veteran of the Couer d'Alenes in 1892, Captain Swain of the Swain and Thiele detective agency, of Spokane, Wash., is here in command of a bunch of cutthroats. The mine owners of the camp have informed us that they will reopen the mines on Thursday morning. Old employees will be given the preference on signing a card renouncing the Federation and other things. This card is the last expression of infamy. It has all the blacklists skinned a mile. In adopting a new wage scale a savage cut, from \$5.00 per day to \$2.75, they cannot get sufficient men here, they will import them from the outside, and Captain Swain will furnish them with all the men they want.

Of course, it is needless to say that any of the members of the miners' union will submit to this insult. They will fight as they have in the past, with vigor and clear-headedness.

SECTION CALENDAR.

Under this head will shall publish standing advertisements of Section headquarters, or other permanent announcements. The charge will be five dollars a year for five lines.

Section San Francisco, Cal., S. L. P. Headquarters, Hungarian Socialist Federation, 883 McAllister street.

Los Angeles, Cal., Headquarters and public reading rooms at 409 East Seventh street. Public educational meetings Sunday evenings. People readers are invited to our rooms and meetings.

Section Cleveland, Ohio, S. L. P., meets every alternate Sunday at 350 Ontario street (Ger. Am. Bank Bldg.) top floor, at 3 P. M.

Headquarters Section Cincinnati, O., S. L. P., at I. W. W. Hall, 12th and Jackson streets. General Committee meets every second and fourth Thursday. German, Jewish and Hungarian educational meetings every Wednesday and Sunday. Open every night.

Section Spokane, Wash., S. L. P. free reading room 110 Bernard st. Visiting comrades, I. W. W. members and all others invited. Business meetings every Sunday morning at 11 a. m.

Section Allentown, Pa., S. L. P., meets every first Saturday in the month at 8 p. m. Headquarters 815 Hamilton street.

Section Providence, R. I., 81 Dyer st., room 8. Every Tuesday night at 8 p. m. second and fourth regular business, others devoted to lectures. Science class Wednesday nights.

New Jersey State Executive Committee, S. L. P.—J. C. Butterworth, Secretary, 110 Albion ave., Paterson; A. Lessig, Financial Secretary, 266 Governor street, Paterson, N. J.

Chicago, Illinois.—The 14th Ward Branch, Socialist Labor Party, meets every 1st and 3rd Sunday, 2 p. m. sharp at Friedmann's Hall, S. E. corner Grand and Western avenues. Workingmen and women are cordially invited.

Section Seattle, S. L. P., headquarters, free reading room and lecture hall, No. 2000 Second avenue. P. O. address, Box 1040.

Section Salt Lake, Utah, meets every Wednesday, 8 p. m., Rooms 4 and 5, Galena Block, 69 East 2nd St. Free Reading Room. Weekly People readers invited.

All communications intended for the Minnesota S. E. C. should be addressed to Otto Olson, 310 7th ave., So. Minneapolis, Minn.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1907.

The smallest effort is not lost;
Each wavelet on the ocean tossed
Aids in the ebb-tide or the flow;
Each raindrop makes some flow'ret
blow;
Each struggle lessens human woe.

—CHARLES MACKAY.

THE MISSION OF DISASTERS.

The repetition and continuity of suf-
ferings and calamity have one of two
effects—they either summon the best
there is in man to resistance and redress,
or they habituate his mind to sorrow,
break the springs of his energy, and
leave him an abject wreck.

Which of the two roads is the Amer-
ican Working Class to travel under the
afflictions that beset it, many of these
afflictions being of a nature to appeal?
Of these the recent series of mine ac-
cidents furnishes the most recent illus-
trations.

In short succession, hundreds of min-
ers have been during the last few days
entombed in West Virginia, in Alabama
and in Pennsylvania. The record shows
that, during the last ten years, the ap-
palling number of 72,840 miners suffered
from "accidents," 22,840 of these being
killed, the other 50,000 more or less
severely injured.

But it is not in the mines only—on
railroads and in factories the "accidents"
are of daily occurrence. The recent
mine disasters come in to accentuate the
series.

In the repetition of these capitalist
outrages—for outrages they are: "ac-
cident" is a word to conceal criminal
negligence—to accustom the popular
mind to such calamities? Is their steady
recurrence, with increased frequency and
in increasing magnitude, to break the
springs of popular indignation, and cause
the children of Twentieth Century Civil-
ization to sit dumbfounded in sight of
these visitations, like the children of the
Dark Ages lay prone upon their faces
in sight of the pest—impotent?

Our people stand to-day where the
road forks, with the monster calamities
marking the forking spot—one road
leads to abjectness, the other leads to
resistance, and to that intelligent orga-
nizing of forces that brings about redress.

AFTER MULLANEY, HILTON.

Recent despatches from Goldfield read
like the reverse of a medal that urges
the reading of the obverse thereof.

The despatches are to the effect that
"O. N. Hilton, attorney for the Western
Federation of Miners," is in town; that
the gentleman is trying to negotiate
peace; and that the "olive branch" which
he carries with him, and which is ex-
pected to throw Brother Capitalist mine-
owner and Brother wage slave mine-
worker in each other's arms, is "the elimi-
nation" of about fifteen radical mem-
bers of the W. F. of M.—their elimi-
nation both from the Federation and the
camp.

This is one side of the medal. Now
to the other.

Who is "O. N. Hilton, attorney for the
Western Federation of Miners"? Mr. Hilton
is a Colorado member of the
Socialist party. Mr. Hilton is an al-
most perpetual candidate of that party
for office in Colorado. Last, not least,
or, rather, supplementarily, Mr. Hilton
was the distinguished legal counsel
for the Goldfield miners, whose
brilliant legal ability succeeded in
getting avowed reprobates on the jury
that tried Preston and Smith, and who
managed an otherwise safe case in which
skilled wise that his two innocent clients
were convicted. In short, Mr. Hilton—
as a lack of that political party in which

the Civic Federationized A. F. of L. finds
one of its political expressions—has be-
fore now been active in the work of
eliminating the bona fide Unionists from
the ranks of the W. F. of M., and bleed-
ing the organization down to that point
of physical debility when it will be kin
to the A. F. of L. and can make common
cause therewith.

It was, we believe, Heslewood, who, at
this year's convention of the W. F. of
M., demanded that the funds collected
for the defense of St. John be sent direct
to him, on the ground that, if entrusted
to the Kirwan-O'Neill-Mahoney trium-
virate, the funds would be used to hang
St. John. Heslewood must have been
on "O. N. Hilton, attorney for the
Western Federation of Miners."

After Mullane, the would-be assassin,
Hilton, the S. P. attorney and counselor
at law.

The former failed; the latter will not
succeed. Neither assassination nor in-
trigue can hold back a Movement like
that of the modern "fanatics." When
"fanatics" hold the vantage ground of
soundness, held to-day by the Socialists,
while the law of existence of their foes
itself is daily eating the ground from
under these—when that combination en-
ters upon the stage of history, the shafts
of assassination and intrigue are alike
powerless.

The Movement moves onward—athwart
the swarms of Mullaneys and Hiltons.

"SCATTERED RESPONSIBILITY."

Last February there was a train wreck
at Woodlawn in which twenty-four pas-
sengers lost their lives. Albert H.
Smith, the Vice-President and General
Manager of the New York Central lines
east of Buffalo, was charged with man-
slaughter in the third degree. On the
18th of this month the trial took place
in this city before Justice Kellogg, sitting
in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme
Court. So soon as the prosecution and
defense rested, Justice Kellogg directed
the jury to bring in a verdict of acquit-
tal for the defendant. The direction was
obeyed without the jury's leaving their
seats. Vice-President Smith is again at
large.

The argument of counsel for the de-
fense merits attention—"scattered re-
sponsibility." In a nutshell, the point
was this: The responsibility for run-
ning the trains is shared by so many
people that—each should bear his share?
Not—that the Vice-President and Gen-
eral Manager should be held free of all
responsibility.

The theory upon which Mr. Albert H.
Smith goes off scott free suggests two
considerations:

First, if a Vice-President and stock-
holder, who is decked with the title and
presumably the duties of General Man-
ager, to say nothing of the salary to
match—if such an official bears no re-
sponsibility, or so slight a responsibility
that he can not be held—if that is the
case with a Vice-President, how much
more utterly irresponsible must not the
President, the Directors, and the stock-
holders be? Where there is no respon-
sibility there can be no work. Conse-
quently, the whole pack of officials, with
high sounding titles implying work, are
only sponges.

Secondly, seeing that with great fre-
quency the wage slaves engaged at ac-
tually running the roads are hauled up
and punished for accidents, it follows
that THEY bear the full responsibility.
Where there is responsibility there is
work; where there is full responsibility
there must be full work. Consequently,
all the work that is real work—not the
nerve-racking intrigues of Directors
against one another, and of all of them
together in legislatures and courts
against the people—is done by the wage-
slaves only.

So says Socialism. As an economic or
sociologic theory, the principle is denied
by capitalism. As a practical fact, the
courts of capitalism confirm, uphold and
vindicate the principle.

SUPERSTITION IN ECONOMICS.

London and Chili despatches bring the
news that financial conditions in Chili
are very much as they are here in the
United States. The Mobiliario, a leading
bank of the republic, failed; the paper
dollar currency has depreciated to about
ten cents; and conditions, generally, are
worse than alarming. All this is natural
enough. It is the regulation phenom-
enon of a social system which leaves to
the discretion of private individuals the
management of a nation's vital con-
cerns. The mutual competition implied
in such a system besides the absence of
full knowledge, implied in the manage-
ment of a private office, can not choose
but result in periodical break-downs.
The break-down in Chili is as natural as
it has been here. There is nothing sur-
prising in that. What is surprising is
the explanation that accompanies the
break-down. Chili pundits blame the
breakdown in Chili to—what? To the
EARTHQUAKE! That opinion should
make one pause!

Here we are in the plain glare of the
XXth Century sun, and the explanation
given by the luminaries of capitalist so-
ciety to the consequence of economic
causes differs in nothing from the ex-
planation with which pious generals in

the Dark Ages used to explain the loss
of a battle. That the battle was lost
through their unfitness; that it was lost
owing to their not having kept them-
selves posted on the movements of the
enemy, its numbers, its arms; that it
was lost because they knew nothing of
the field on which the battle was to be
delivered, and cared less; in short, that
the battle was lost because they were
meant for cobblers and not generals—
that never occurred to them. The battle
was lost, according to them, because
Providence so willed it. The generals or
the Dark Ages were, however, modest.
They were as ready to attribute their
victories to a miracle, as to blame their
defeats to it. Not so with our capitalist
Captains of Industry. According to them
their success is all their own; their fail-
ures the effect of a miracle.

The mentality of the modern Generals
on the battle-field of industry is steeped
as deeply in the ignorance that promotes
superstition, as was the mentality of the
ironclad Generals in the Dark Ages. En-
gaged, as the friars of old were, in the
work of stuffing the people with absurdi-
ties that would keep them in awe-struck
obedience, the friars themselves, at no
time any too sapient, succumbed to their
own false teachings and very gener-
ally were tainted with the mental dis-
ease that they spread. So with our Cap-
tains of Industry. Engaged as they are
in stuffing the working class with eco-
nomic and sociologic absurdities to the
end that the latter may be kept in dumb
subjection, the Captains of Industry
themselves succumb to their false teach-
ings. Accordingly, hard times have been
blamed to sun-spots, and now they are
blamed in Chili to earthquakes.

Capitalism in its early bourgeois days
was a rank infidel. Superstition then
was its horror; to-day Superstition is
the capitalist's palladium.

WHY THEY DO IT.

All hail the Chicago Telephone Co.!
It is out as the latest exponent of a
"new departure" in the way of treat-
ing wage workers. To make sure that
it does not hide the light of its phil-
anthropy under the bushel of non-pub-
licity, it has issued a neat little booklet
telling of its humanitarian "departure,"
and illustrated with shimmering photo-
graphs making clear the beauties of the
scheme as worked out in its seventeen
Chicago exchanges.

It has "established lunch rooms and
rest rooms" for its female employees; in
these rest rooms "beautiful pictures
adorn the walls, many of these being
prizes offered by the company for effi-
ciency"; at gutting exchanges "garden
spots are seen which are tastily kept,
and in which a large variety of flowers
are grown, preference being given to the
perennials"; for the exchange now build-
ing at Larrabee street "a roof garden
is planned"; in short, the Chicago Tele-
phone Co. is disposed "to impress upon
the employee that he is not considered
merely as a part of the machinery, but
is looked upon as a sentient being," etc.,
etc.

Is this "impressing" done in the
brotherly attempt to lighten the woes of
wage slavery for its unfortunate victims?
Is it the endeavor of an unfortun-
ate person to bear the burdens of his
companions in toil, or even the sincere
effort of a more fortunately placed lover
of his fellow men in behalf of those
not so well placed? Does it in any way
look toward lessening or removing the
yoke of wage slavery by which these
overworked telephone girls and men are
harnessed to the car of private exploita-
tion? Does it even remotely contemplate
the emancipation of these workers from
their merchandise condition in the labor
market, and making of them free men
and women?

None of these! It is but a scheme to
keep the workers docile in the traces,
and suck out of them an ever larger
percentage of the wealth they create.
Listen to the statement of the tender-
hearted company itself:

"The Chicago Telephone Co. makes no
claims to philanthropy for what it has
done by way of furnishing good working
conditions for its female employees. With
us it is merely a matter of business.
Experience and careful study of the in-
dustrial problem have shown us that the
best results from a business man's stand-
point are obtained where proper and
sanitary and healthy conditions are ob-
served."

Often has The People been the cause
of tooth-grinding rage to the owners and
superintendents of capitalist profit-mills
because of its exposes of what really lay
behind "welfare work," "employees' re-
lief," "railroad Y. M. C. A.'s" and kindred
schemes of "doping" the workers into in-
tenser labor as six-day bicycle riders are
kept with morphine and other "dope" up
to the terrific strain of the nerve-racking
race. These same superintendents and
factory owners should now turn their en-
raged attention to the Chicago Telephone
Co., for it has at last officially given
away the secret of why they do it.

YELLING FOR THEMSELVES.

So yelling hot is the prairie-fire
that is singeing the backs of the menials
of the capitalist class that they periodi-
cally forget their cue, and utter lan-

guage, and promulgate facts that are at
saw variance with the lessons their mas-
ters teach them. Just now these men-
ials are at it, on the occasion of Christ-
mas.

Every careful observer of things
knows that "Charities," so-called, are but
schemes whereby the Capitalist Class
seeks to provide for its menial depend-
ents. From every dollar collected for
"Charity," seventy-five cents go to the
"runners" of the "charitable" concerns.
It is the secretaries, wardens, treasurers,
and what-nots of the concerns who are
the real beneficiaries. And these are
but the dependents whom the capitalists
must provide for, and are too stingy to
keep in food and clothing out of their
own wealth. Occasionally, as is con-
spicuously the case with the Salvation
Army, the "charity" is intended to do
something else besides providing for the
capitalists' dependents. It is intended
also to raise to the dignity of banker
the arch-Booth-schemer of the scheme.
At any rate, "Charities" are not for
those who need them; they are mainly
for those pickets and outposts of the
capitalist whom the capitalist needs in
order to prove the Biblical passage
that "the poor ye will always have with
ye"—consequently, that poverty is a
divine institution.

Now, then, it is one of the lessons that
capitalist menials are made to learn by
heart—that "Socialism is paternalism";
and this other, that "only foreigners
need assistance. The good old American
stock is above that." These two lessons
are reeled off by the employees of the
"Charities" at every opportunity—except
when they forget themselves.

They are now forgetting themselves.
The pleas for cash for Christmas gifts,
always thrilling, have a peculiar ring
this year. All years one can catch the
note of self-interest in the menials' "ap-
peals for others." This year that note
is the dominant one. The anxiety is
genuine. "Thousands upon thousands are
in dire distress," we are told; "the ap-
plicants are not foreigners, they are na-
tives, sons of farmers, driven to the
cities for work"; "give, give plentifully;
it is good to give"; one of the appeals
declares: "Generous gifts now may save
thousands from temptation!" etc., etc.

What became of the slander against
Socialism that it would degrade the peo-
ple through its paternal government, and
that only foreigners thought of such a
thing?

The hour of trial, like the hour of
drunkenness, wrings the truth from the
breasts of frauds. Themselves greatly
in need of funds to pay their salaries
with, the runners of "Charities" are now
making most damaging admissions. Even
if Socialism were paternalism, its pater-
nalism must be angelical to that which
capitalism breeds as a social institution.
The cat is out of the bag. 'Tis capi-
talism that is paternal—step-paternal.
It scourges the people with its scorpion
rod of exploitation; thereby pauperizes
them; and then seeks to coin such pau-
perism into salaries for its menials.

The paternalism of Socialism that or-
dains that all shall have equal oppor-
tunities to earn their living, and that
none shall live who do not work—that
paternalism, a blessing to the industri-
ous masses, is undoubtedly a curse to
the menials. How much of a curse, their
present yells for "charitable" donations
may give an idea of.

SUCCESSFUL I. W. W. BALL.

General Secretary Trautmann Delivers
Strong Address—Sorrow over St.
John's Condition.

A quiet but adequate success marked
the second annual ball of the New York
Industrial Council, I. W. W., given at
Teutonia Assembly Rooms Sunday night.
The large hall was well filled, the en-
joyment of those who attended was
great.

The principal feature of the evening
was the speech of Wm. E. Trautmann,
General Secretary Treasurer of the In-
dustrial Workers of the World. Traut-
mann explained the basic principle of
the organization and compared the pi-
oneers in the Industrial Union movement
to Columbus on his voyage of discovery.
Columbus had been studying the subject
long, had seen the strange logs and land
plants float in from the West, and knew
without seeing it that there must be
another land beyond the sunset. The
Industrial Unionist also has been feeling
the pulse of the times. He sees the
working class waking into consciousness
of its might, he sees in the distance in
his mind's eye the workers' republic and
knows that only through industrial
unionism, combined with the proper po-
litical action, can the emancipation of the
worker be achieved. The occasional set-
backs and delays are no more than the
little mutinies Columbus had to contend
with. Strict adherence to purpose and
principle will vanquish them all.

A touch of grief was brought to the
large audience by Trautmann's report
on St. John's condition. It is feared at
the hospital where he is that he may
have to lose his left arm as the result
of Mullaney's would-be murderous bullet.
Expressions of regret and condolence for
St. John were uttered by all.

GOMPERS'S PICKLE

At the recent banquet of the Civic Fed-
eration, where Brer Capital dined and
wined in fraternal embrace with Brer
Labor, personified by Mr. Samuel Gom-
pers, the latter gave utterance to state-
ments suggestive of the idea that a
family row is on between the two Brers.
Mr. Gompers gave notice that Brer La-
bor would not submit to any lowering
of wages as the result of the hard times.
Mr. Gompers's observations were not in
keeping with the ethics of "Unionism"—
as the thing is understood in the A. F.
of L.

According to the principles of the A.
F. of L., employer and employee—work-
ingman and capitalist—have reciprocal
interests: they are brothers. The eco-
nomic sun that spreads sunshine upon
the head of the one, glides with its golden
rays the head of the other also, or like-
wise—at least "reciprocally." From this
it should follow that the economic bliz-
zards, that whiten the heads and cause
the skin of the one to shiver and shrink,
must also, likewise, at least "reciprocal-
ly," whiten the heads and cause the skin
of the other to shiver and shrink. In-
deed, not only is that theory a canon
of A. F. of Hellism, but it is a canon
to which A. F. of Hell ethics proudly con-
form. Nothing is more common than to
hear a thorough-paced A. F. of Hellite
denounce the crass disloyalty of Socialist
or I. W. W. workingmen, who care not a
rap whether the employer is faring poorly
or nicely, and demand larger and ever
larger wages. With the look of supreme
disgust with which loyal royalists look
down at heretical republicans, who have
no feeling of compassion for their King,
the A. F. of Hellite has no use or the
"fanatics" who fail to feel the touch
of the fraternal and "reciprocal" bonds
that unite Brer Capital and Brer La-
bor. Mr. Gompers's language at the
banquet did violence to the time-honored
ethics of this organization.

Brer Capital is just now sore dis-
tressed. The automobile dealers are not
making any sales, and what is worse,
the automobile riders are dumping their
vehicles into the market. Some who
had several, are disposing of more than
one; and, Oh, cruel fate! some who had
only one, are pawing even that one.
The jewelry dealers are buying back
their diamonds and pearls. One jeweler
in Maiden Lane had as much as \$1,000-
000 worth of stuff dumped back upon him.
Keepers of retinues of servants are
"disbanding" their "help," and some are
reduced, as recently published, to the
straits of only one cook, one chamber-
maid and one washerwoman! The grue-
some tale could be prolonged indefinitely.
Suffice it to sum up with a cursory al-
lusion to suicides and other moanful
afflictions that now beset Brer Capitalist.

Which, if not the hour of need, is
the hour to test Brership? Of what does
Brership avail if it does not sympathize
with the tribulations above mentioned
that afflict Brer Capitalist? What com-
fort can there be in Brer Labor's "recip-
rocity" if his heart can remain stony
while Brer Capitalist is now going about
like a chicken whose head has been cut
off?

The present stony-hearted attitude of
Mr. Gompers may cause some people to
believe he is "reforming." Others, less
charitable, may say he is but playing
to the galleries. Poor fellow, he is doing
neither. To reform, a man must be
gifted with sense enough to take in
broad facts and generalize: Mr. Gompers
lacks the gift. To play to the galleries
is not a performance for which Mr.
Gompers has not considerable genius,
but, in order to indulge the sport, one
must be in a good humor. The fact is
Mr. Gompers feels decidedly uncomfortable.
How, then, is his Civic Federation
banquet speech to be explained? Quite
simply.

Mr. Gompers is experiencing the fate
of all who play with fire—he is getting
burned. A conflagration is raging be-
hind him. His coat-tails are being
singd—one actually smells the odor of
burning broadcloth. The Working Class
—learning from experience to experience,
the latest panic being the latest sermon
—is muttering ominously. When Mr.
Gompers to-day holds language savoring
of Socialist and I. W. W. "fanaticism"
and other bad things, the poor fellow but
does what a man standing at the win-
dow of a twenty-four story skyscraper
on fire, and burning him from behind,
does. Such a man looks distractedly for
escape in front, and in the meantime
turns around distractedly and seeks to
put out the sparks that fall upon him.
That is the pickle in which Belmont's
vice-president is now in.

AN APPRECIATION OF THE SUE TRANSLATIONS.

Another of the episodes in Eugene
Sue's "Mysteries of the People" has
been translated by Solon De Leon, with
the title "The Brass Bell" (New York
Labor News Company). It is to be re-
gretted that the formidable frame in
which the stories were enclosed should
have deterred translators, for they are
exciting and brilliant and are fully as
good as anything Sue did in his more
popular tales.

—The Sun.

BOHN IN BOSTON

Delights Large Audience With Able
Address on American Political His-
tory.

Boston, Mass., December 16.—On
Sunday last, before an audience of over
600 persons, gathered in Knights of
Honor Hall, Frank Bohn, National Sec-
retary of the S. L. P., delivered a lec-
ture upon the "Economic Interpretation
of American Political History."

The speaker's remarks shed a flood of
light upon the relative position held by
the working class in the various political
changes resulting from the develop-
ment of capitalism in the United States.

Bohn's lecture was the second of a
series to be held by Section Boston dur-
ing the present winter. Owing to the
unfair city ordinance prohibiting admis-
sion prices, save for charitable purposes
(a la theatrical shows), Section Boston
is obliged to depend upon a hall collec-
tion in order to maintain these free
lectures. Hence the necessity of having
to avoid large but expensive halls. To
the comrades and sympathizers who so
generously contribute at these meetings
the Lecture Committee extends their
grateful thanks, and trusts for a con-
tinuance of such a cheerful co-operation
during the remaining lectures, so fraught
with importance to every lover of truth.
F. J. Boyle.

THE "VORWAERTS."

The following resolutions, anent the
conduct of the "Vorwaerts" in the
"Teddy Bear" strike, are submitted for
publication.

[Enclosure]

Resolutions Adopted by the Russian
Social Democratic Association.

Whereas at a regular meeting of our
group held on Saturday, November 16,
we discussed the question of the Jew-
ish "Vorwaerts" which claims to be a
paper for the working people, and which
with its behavior in regard to the "Ted-
dy Bear" strikers of Cohn and Michtom,
has proved that it absolutely ignores
the workingmen and their daily struggle
for existence, refusing to publish the
appeal of the strikers to the public with
the exception of a small notice, the pub-
lishing of which was granted after the
strike was at an end.

Not wishing to say anything definite
without having heard what the "Vor-
waerts" has to say in its defence, we
resolved to send a letter to the "Vor-
waerts" asking the reason why the
paper boycotted the working men during
that strike. But the "Vorwaerts" does
not take into consideration the opinion
of workingmen organizations and didn't
find it necessary to give us an answer,
and this fact gives us the right to say
that the "Vorwaerts" has nothing to say
in its defence and

Whereas, the "Vorwaerts," in refus-
ing to help morally the strikers, took the
part of the boss and thus assisted in de-
stroying the Union and throwing 125
people into the street to starve; and
Whereas, the "Vorwaerts" refused to
print an appeal of the strikers, but open-
ed it columns to the boss, Mr. Mich-
tom; and

Whereas, Instead of helping to or-
ganize workingmen, the "Vorwaerts"
through its behavior, helps to destroy
their organization; be it therefore

Resolved, That we protest against
the "Vorwaerts" calling itself a Social-
ist paper and we call the attention of
the workingmen to the above mentioned
facts, and we hope that they will not
be fooled by the "red sign" Working-
men of all countries, unite! while, in
fact, in principle it does not stand above
the other "yellow" papers, and we be-
lieve that the working class can trust
its needs to the "Vorwaerts" not to a
greater extent than to other Jewish
daily newspapers in America.

A copy of the same we send to the
"Worker," "Zeit Geist" and "Arbeiter."

A manifesto issued by the State Sec-
retary of the Socialist party of Nebraska
to the membership of his party in Neb-
raska, and adopted at a meeting held
on the 9th of this month, contains this
passage:

"Most of the members of the present
N. E. C. have proven their incapacity
and unworthiness of further confidence
of the workers by repeated violation of
and total disregard for any rules and
regulations, while some of them repeat-
edly endeavored to force a violation of
the constitution. Can you place any
further confidence in such men? Men
whose training have been a special train-
ing in rascality."

The issuers of the Manifesto may now
get ready to hear themselves roundly
denounced. They have committed two
crimes that crooks never pardon—they
made a pointed charge, and PROVED IT.

Watch the label on your paper. It
will tell you: when your subscription ex-
pires. First number indicates the month,
second, the day, third, the year.



UNCLE SAM AND

BROTHER JONATHAN

BROTHER JONATHAN—Do you
know that I at last found a flaw in
Socialist reasoning?

UNCLE SAM—Let her rip; what is it?

B. J.—Socialists want to abolish cap-
ital, isn't it?

U. S. (hesitatingly)—Well?

B. J.—Now, then, without capital we
would relapse into the barbarism of uni-
versal poverty. We would be deprived
of many an advantage we now enjoy.
To destroy capital were to destroy a
lever of civilization, and that, you know,
is an impossible task. Civilization is
not back; it will move forward only be-
cause U. S. (applauding enthusiastically, of
Well said!

B. J.—Wasn't I right? It not that a
fatal flaw in Socialism? I am glad to
see you applaud me; it does not fre-
quently happen.

U. S.—I applauded your last senti-
ments: "Civilization will not move back-
wards; its course is forward only." But
the premises you start from are al-
wrong.

B. J.—Wrong!

U. S.—Yes. By the way, how did you
like those glasses of applejack we had
the other day?

B. J. (smacking his lips)—Prime they
were, and no mistake.

U. S.—Now, then suppose some man
were to say to you: "He who takes
applejack dies simultaneously under
painful convulsions and great agony?"

B. J.—I would tell him he was talking
through his hat.

CORRESPONDENCE

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

WON'T LET IT DIE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—As I consider the Daily People the guiding star to the labor movement of the world, I say that to let it die now while we are still wage slaves would be the greatest crime of the age. Enclosed find \$4 for the first four months' dues in the Loyal Legion.

Geo. F. Spettel.
St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 18.

AGITATION IN PHILADELPHIA.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The Socialist Labor Party held a public meeting on Sunday, at 36 North 9th street, Philadelphia, Pa. Frank Young's address made a deep impression on the audience and proved that in addition to giving a fearless and intelligent explanation of prevailing conditions, he has mastered his subject.

J. W.
Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 17.

PIERSON IN WITH ANOTHER BUNCH OF SUBS.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The fifth and last week of the work here was divided equally between St. Paul and Minneapolis, and with the assistance of the comrades, I succeeded in getting 6 subs to the Arbeiter Zeitung, 3 to the Arbeiter, and 21 to the Weekly People.

Will leave Saturday morning for Winona, Minn., arriving there in time to canvass one of the big shops at the noon hour.

As my stay will be short in Winona, I shall make the best of same and am in hopes of getting a good list of subs for our papers.
Chas. Pierson.
Minneapolis, Minn., December 12.

THE MEASURE OF THE I. T. U.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—In a letter to the "Typographical Journal," Goldfield, Nev., Typographical Union reports as follows:

"Since the hard times struck Wall Street our membership has dropped from thirty-five to twenty. Thus it would seem that the tightness of Eastern money has affected the printing industry in the greatest gold camp on earth. To add to the trouble, the State Bank and Trust Company suspended, and has our entire treasury—\$30.

"However, if we sign an agreement, together with all the other 'heavy' depositors, not to take it out for one year, as they want us to, we might get it back when they feel like giving it to us."

Printer.
New York, December 13.

FOR THE SUE TRANSLATIONS.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—At the last regular meeting held on Friday, December 13, fifteen members of Section Passaic County, N. J., formed a club to assist Ball, who has undertaken to finance the publication of the remainder of the Eugene Sue series. Each member agreed to pay \$1 advance, one dollar for the next book published. As many books as the \$15 will buy will be delivered to the club, and after each member gets his book the balance (if any) of the books are to be sold by the club, and the members again subscribe until all the books are printed.

If other sections will canvass their members and form clubs as we have done, a great deal of the load can be lifted from the shoulders of Ball, who has undertaken this grand work.

Yours for the Revolution,
A. Lessig.
Paterson, N. J., Dec. 17.

LOUISVILLE WAKING UP.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The workers of Louisville have seemingly awakened since the Street Railway strike and it may be that we shall organize a local in the east end of the city. The actions of Ben Commons, the labor fakir, opened the eyes of thousands. The street car company passed its dividend this time and, had the men held out a week longer, they would have brought the company to its knees.

All in all, the affair made revolutionists of men who might otherwise have been satisfied with pure and simple unionism.

Fred Blake.
Louisville, Ky., Dec. 16.

FROM ONE WHO KEEPS THE TUGS TIGHT.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I enclose \$1 for the Operating Fund. It is a tedious task getting the indifferent

the workers worrying about work and have adopted the more agreeable plan of laying them off until further orders.
A. Nesbit.
Toronto, Can., Dec. 14.

AS TO THE 'LONGSHOREMEN'S UNION.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Joseph Buchanan, the Labor editor of the "Evening Journal," sees fit to lambaste the 'longshoremen in last Friday's issue of the paper with which he is connected. The reason for this is seemingly that we would not let Herman Robinson, who sold out the Interborough strikers, sell us out also.

The Riggers of whom Buchanan speaks of used to be a branch of the L. U. P. A. and whenever a 'longshoreman was injured he had a chance to get a job turning on steam. But the Riggers had the swelled head and would not let a 'longshoreman work on deck. If they had their way we would be divided along craft lines in about this fashion: Riggers, Loaders, Truckers, Holdmen, Slingers and Coalheavers.

We are not worrying as to what Buchanan or any of his kind may say about us. We will not join Keefe's International, as we do not care to be handed over to the tender mercies of the Civic Federation, of which he is a member.

I see that the I. L. M. T. A. has organized the scow trimmers, and that Paul Kelly, the infamous, is walking delegate. God help the scow trimmers. As Kelly and his gang scabbed on the White Star line last spring, he certainly is entitled to membership in the scabby A. F. of L.

I would have written directly to the labor editor of the "Journal," did I not know too well that to do so would be a waste of time and postage.

So long, Jimmy. Don't get grey-headed worrying about us. We've been around Cape Horn and are not so thick as we are painted. The members of the L. U. of A. stood by its officers in everything they did. We voted against the proposition to affiliate with the A. F. of L. And so, Buchanan, if you want any more reasons why we are not with you, write to

John Walsh,
Member of Branch I, L. U. P. A.
519 Greenwich St., City, Dec. 17.

"EFFICIENCY" AND ITS EFFECT ON THE WORKER.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—A word to those wage-workers who are loyal to capitalism and its great men, to their benefactors, the capitalists.

The "Industrial World," in a recent editorial enlarging on the theme, says: "By far the greatest blessing vouchsafed from the distressing events in history (the panic) is the increase in the efficiency of labor. It has been recognized by employers for more than a year that an entire rehabilitation of labor was absolutely necessary to continue manufacturing on a 'reasonable basis.' Trained as you are, by the capitalists themselves, by their press and orators and by every other agency of public instruction purchasable, I will not risk your believing this of them merely on my own word.

But they have said it themselves and you may from now on know what they think of you.

In return for your loyalty to them, when, without it, they would be unable for a single day to impose the will of stockholders upon you and to rob the workers of all their product save a bare and uncertain living, they rejoice over the fact that the fear of poverty, now nearer than before, has "increased your efficiency."

You, who have piled up the largest dividends that this country ever knew, despite the watered stock of common knowledge, are told that your "inefficiency" is so very much in evidence that it was about to halt production.

As far as one man can see without the aid of papers that would tell you, Pittsburgh's leading shops will have finished their orders for the first of the year.

The new orders that are coming in are at the rate of about one day's work in two weeks time.

O. N. E. Lackall.
Pittsburg, Pa., December 15.

ANSWER AND REPLY.

Under the heading *A Timely Uncovering*, in your issue of Dec. 4, and signed Gus. A. Maves, Toronto, Canada, there appeared a letter which requires an answer. The letter in question was nothing more than a deliberate attempt to discredit the local I. W. W. organization of this city and belittle the intelligence of its members, especially those who were formerly members of the S. L. P. Furthermore, the said letter proves the writer of it to be ignorant of what he speaks and a deliberate liar into the bargain.

First, he quotes someone whom he says was a former member of the S. L. P. and whom he says is now a member of the

Machinists' Local of the I. W. W. That is lie No. 1, for the very good reason that, in the first place, there does not exist a Machinists' Local of the I. W. W. in this city, nor has there been for over a year; and in the second place there is no one, now a member of the I. W. W., who belonged to that defunct Machinists' Local.

Then again this man (who does not exist) is made to say, that the Party press of the S. L. P. is a dead letter and that the S. L. P. element of the I. W. W. were of the same opinion as himself and had dropped their subscriptions to that press. That is lie No. 2. There are just four ex-S. L. P. members of the I. W. W. in this city and they are all readers of the Daily or Weekly People. What is more, they all fully subscribe to the principles and tactics of the S. L. P., and thoroughly recognize the necessity for its existence for the same reasons as the party itself.

Again this slanderous writer says in his efforts to reorganize a section of the S. L. P. he notified old members both inside and outside the I. W. W. That is lie No. 3. Of the four ex-members of the S. L. P. in the I. W. W., at least 3 of them, the writer of this letter included, never received any notification whatsoever. As to those outside of the I. W. W., I know nothing about them.

Again this liar and ignorant talks of the comrades who now show their hostility to the S. L. P. (I would like to know who he means). He also asks if these mythical people are afraid that if the S. L. P. is left standing they will meet with competition that will result in placing men where heroes pose. Now what kind of rubbish is that? What does he mean by competition and where in blazes do heroes come in? We who are in earnest in this labor movement, cannot understand the term hero in connection with it. But this gentleman may understand heroism to mean ridicule of the I. W. W. and its members. If that is his interpretation of the meaning of the word, he is (in his own estimation, at least) a hero.

I might state for further information of the readers of The People that for over two years there has been a local organization of the I. W. W. in this city. During that time we have carried on a propaganda of the principles of Industrial Unionism, both winter and summer. During all that time we have received absolutely no support, either morally or financially from those who, now suddenly enthused with revolutionary fire, are organizing a section of the S. L. P., are claiming to endorse the preamble of the I. W. W. The final act of this organizer is to lie about and slander those who have been doing the best they know how to educate and organize the working class along the lines of Industrial Unionism as laid down in the Preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World. Such men as these are barnacles to the labor movement. By their pretended sympathy they do infinitely more harm than by open hostility, especially when they talk of being heroes. The workers have had enough of heroes. What we want to-day is men, common, everyday men with human instincts and average intelligence. The so-called heroes may be found hiding under a barn in a lonely spot some day, but the men will be found as they are found in Russia—facing the music.

Yours for industrial freedom,
F. Martin,
Sec. Local 198, I. W. W.
Toronto, Canada, December 8.

II.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The critic of my recent letter headed *A Timely Uncovering* claims that he letter is nothing more than a deliberate attempt to discredit the Local of the I. W. W. of Toronto, and to belittle the intelligence of its members.

The intelligence of its members must be judged, in this case, by their writing. A writer who accustoms himself to assertions like the above, without being able to offer substantial evidence of the correctness of such assertions, is surely no great credit to any movement.

The comrade referred to in my last letter was one Wellwood, who distinctly informed me that he was a member of the Metal and Machinery Department of the I. W. W., and a reader of the Bulletin. Another former comrade, also a machinist, seems to have similar views to this Wellwood, and for similar reasons refuses to become an S. L. P. member. However, if I have been misinformed with regard to the existence of a Machinists' Local I. W. W., the lie rests on the head of the above mentioned Wellwood.

But the existence of a Machinists' Local I. W. W., does not affect the substance of my letter. The substance of my letter is based on the actions of the I. W. W. Mixed Local itself, of which this Martin is a prominent member; and my letter was written because similar phenomena are becoming manifest in other I. W. W. locals throughout the land.

On the 25th day of August, last, one Comrade Schreiber, S. L. P., called a

meeting here for the purpose of forming an S. L. P. section. The former members of the S. L. P., now in the I. W. W., were made aware of this meeting, and one of them, Warner by name, called on me inviting me to attend.

On arriving there, I found only two I. W. W. men, who were formerly in our section. One of these volunteered to join, and the other refused to join—just then, for unstated reasons. Arriving at home, I asked Warner (I. W. W.) why Martin did not attend the meeting. His answer was that this Martin had violently showed his disapproval against forming an S. L. P. section, claiming it to be only a shadow. Warner also remarked that he had told Martin that it was the shadow that had saved the substance at the second I. W. W. convention.

Is this the way the old comrades in the I. W. W. subscribe to the Principles and Tactics of the I. W. W., by classing the revolutionary political expression under the heading of Shadows? The fact still remains that Comrade Schreiber was wholly unsuccessful in forming an S. L. P. Section out of the REVOLUTIONARY I. W. W. who, "thoroughly recognize the necessity of its existence, for the same reason as the Party itself." These are Martin's own words.

Now, my critic remarks that the four ex-members of the S. L. P., now in the I. W. W. local, are all readers of the Daily and Weekly People, and in the next breath he says, they never received any notification of our meeting. The People published the notification of our meeting when the Section was launched, Dec. 1st, this month, so that all the readers would be sure to see it; and Comrade Schreiber also did his utmost in notifying personally all the S. L. P. element in the I. W. W., when he called a meeting for the same purpose on the 25th of August. The fact still remains that no I. W. W. members were present at our last meeting while the comrades outside of the local acted almost in a body. Why did these comrades refuse to join the local? The only reason workers who do not recognize the necessity for its existence, and also, and offer suggestions, including the Emancipation of the Working Class to a successful conclusion, is that they read The People for their personal amusement, and are thereby enabled to assume a revolutionary pose!

Do the ex-S. L. P. members in the I. W. W. ignore the notification printed in The People by saying they never received it, which would be equivalent to saying, they did not receive The People, which would be a contradiction to an assertion made by my critic, and which would make my critic the equivalent of that which he says I am?

I am accused of trying to belittle the intelligence of the ex-S. L. P. men in the I. W. W. If the above is a sample of that intelligence, it would surely be a down right shame, to belittle it any more.

My critic next asks me what I mean by competition. If he has a dictionary in his possession, and has not already learned the definition of the word through his connection with the Socialist Movement, I will offer the following from Webster's:—

(1) *The act of seeking, or endeavoring to gain, what another is endeavoring to gain at the same time; rivalry; mutual strife for the same object; also strife for superiority; as, the competition of two candidates for the same office.*

(2) *A State of rivalry; a state of having equal claims.*

Having made this point clear, I will proceed with my explanation.

Socrates once said, "Know you not, that in all things men readily obey those whom they believe most capable? Thus in our sickness we most willingly submit to the prescriptions of the best physicians; at sea, to the most skillful pilot; and in affairs of agriculture, to him who has most experience in it." Had Socrates lived in our time, he might have added, "And in the Labor Movement, men readily follow the advice of those who appear the most capable leaders." Appearances are deceiving;—have been deceiving, as men with experience in the Labor Movement well know. Therefore an institution like the S. L. P. and the Daily and Weekly People, that enlightens men on such subjects, simultaneously creates MEN whose breasts are aflame with indignation at the actions of the false leaders in the Labor Movement (such as the Sheremans, et al.), and being aflame, they seek to destroy these worthless idols, and in that way are looked upon by the fakirs as competitors for office—for a place where heroes pose, though only the tinfoils perceive such a competition, and frequently they will attempt to hold their forts by endeavoring to persuade the rank and file of the proletariat, that such a competition actually exists. Therefore, I merely asked this question in my letter, which question serves also as a warning.

My critic next remarks on the length

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

M. L., ALEXANDRIA, IND.—Your predicament is deplorable. It is the usual predicament a workingman gets himself into who makes any investments—in land especially. In nine cases out of ten he simply collects the funds for the capitalist to appropriate.

R. M. J., NEW YORK—"Our prices win" is the correct expression.

W. A. W., NEW YORK—The Montezuma Club is the swell mine-owners' club in Goldfield, Nev.

L. H., LA FAYETTE, IND.—First—It certainly is a Biblical contradiction in one place to condemn incest absolutely, and in another place to record incest as a matter of course, as in that very case of Cain's wife. The fact is, as shown in that book of Bebel's, incest must have existed originally.

Second—Why has the finite a right to doubt the record given by the infinite?—Kindly enlighten us by what right you attribute "infiniteness" to the finite beings who wrote the Bible, and deny it to those who read it?

W. P., DOVERCOURT, ONT.—"Financial depressions" straighten themselves out again on the same principle that hens return to scratch at the very spot from which they were chased away only a minute before—the stupidity born of short memories, and cultivated by ignorance. "Financial depressions" arise from previous "confidence." After the big sharks have swallowed numerous smaller and "confiding" sharks there is a reaction in the opposite direction. The hens are scared off. Presently the hens forget all about their scare. "Confidence" is restored, and continues until the next scare.

J. R., BOSTON, MASS.—We are only too anxious to see your spook materialize, for us all of the S. L. P. to jump on the band wagon. But your spook, instead of materializing, is evaporating. Your S. L. P. vote is melting away.

G. O. B., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Sherman's I. W. W.? Why, man, even the presence of the thing has been given up. Its paper suspended, and the bubble busted.

E. S., SCRANTON, PA.—Low cunning is one thing; cleverness and ability is another. What the coal labor-leaders of the Capitalist Class, and its Pinkerton spies in all the other Labor organizations, have is low cunning. If they had knowledge and real ability they would choose another occupation.

E. A. C., PROVIDENCE, R. I.—The editorial staff will esteem it a favor if you would not jam what you write all in a heap. Use a little more paper.

A. S., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The introduction to the new pamphlet, just

of time, the I. W. W. local has existed in Toronto, during which time they have received no support, financially or morally, from the S. L. P. element outside of the local. In this regard, I cannot answer for any of the others until I interview them personally. For my part, I know that I was instrumental in launching that very local. When a mass meeting was called to decide whether an S. L. P. section, or an I. W. W. Mixed Local should be formed, I attended the meeting, and spoke in favor of Industrial Unionism. I also footed a bill of \$7.00 for leaflets until such a time as the local could return the amount. In addition to this, I personally sent for hundreds of copies of "Der Arbeiter," which were distributed gratuitously among the Jewish members. The Arbeiter office will have a record of this, and of my letters. Later, I gave Kemp \$1.00 on a Free Speech Fund collected for the I. W. W. I have also sent literature to the mining regions, and fully endorsed the Preamble of the I. W. W. at every opportunity, because IT IS CORRECT. My critic would act with infinitely more wisdom if he would retain his abusive remarks for more appropriate occasions,—or else cultivate a more dignified style more in keeping with the object of the Movement. Lack of dignity forfeits respect.

If my critic's letter reflects the dignity of the Local to which he belongs, when the S. L. P. element outside of the I. W. W. can hardly be to blame for not giving their assistance. In his letter, my critic mentions Russia,—but we are not living in Russia. By such methods as are reflected in my critic's epistle, a condition will be created in this country not unlike the conditions prevailing in Russia. This is to be avoided; and we

issued by the Labor News Co.—"The Foundation of the Labor Movement"—is indeed excellent. It is the work of John Hossack, the Business Manager of The People. To him also is due the credit of selecting the superb speech of Wendell Phillips, the subject of the pamphlet.

B. S., VANCOUVER, B. C.—First—The history of the Working Class suffrage is not yet written. Impossible to answer the question without extensive researches. Taking into consideration all that must be considered, manhood suffrage was obtained by the workers in the United States first.

Second—The works of Robert Ely are the best condensation of such information.

Third—Shall look up the rest.

I. F. R., CHICAGO, ILL.—First—There is no prospect at present of "Whither are we drifting?" being put in pamphlet form. Its author, when last known about, was a member of the S. L. P.

Second—Biblical literature is valuable, like all literature, and more so because of its influence on the history of the last 1900 years.

Third—Weiting's expression is economically too loose for the purpose of scientific definition.

F. S., CINCINNATI, O.—A trade, such as you describe—only 375 men able to work at it and 350 in a pure and simple Union—is a trade in so primitive a condition that the principles applicable to-day to trades generally, do not apply to it. Such a trade is still in the guild period.

G. A. M., TORONTO, CANADA—Only demagogues appeal to "bona fide workingmen." No amount of intelligence and knowledge, on the part of any amount non-proletarian elements, can emancipate the proletariat. This is correct because, unless the proletariat, which is the wealth-producer, has organized itself class-consciously, the Social Revolution is impossible. On the other hand, no honorable and intelligent workingman will turn up his nose at the value of the contribution to the Revolution by truly intellectual non-proletarian elements. The Movement has on its flanks two sets of people—they seem opposite and yet have so much of a common ground that from their midst are produced the Pinkerton spies for the capitalists. One of the two sets shouts: "Bona fide workingmen only!" The other set shouts: "Only the intellectuals can bring emancipation to the workers!" Occasionally one finds the two opposites merged in one individual.

J. L., LOS ANGELES, CAL.; J. W., NEW YORK; J. H. P., BOSTON, MASS.; J. G. K., NEW YORK; W. P., TORONTO, CANADA; E. C., PROVIDENCE, R. I.; A. Z., CHICAGO, ILL.;—Matter received.

can thank our lucky stars that civilization has granted us privileges that ever the ruling class dare not overrule with a desperate stroke, only at their own peril. While we have those privileges, it is our common sense duty to utilize them for the purpose of recruiting our MIGHT with which to enforce the RIGHT.

He who ignores those privileges had better reserve the word "Ignoramus," and apply it to himself.

My critic's remarks remind me of an ants' nest from which the stone has been removed.

Fraternally,
Gus. A. Maves,
Organizer S. L. P. Sec. Toronto.
Toronto, Canada, December 12.

As To Politics

A Pamphlet of Eighty Pages

A Discussion Upon the Relative Importance of Political Action and of Class-Conscious Economic Action and the Urgent Necessity of Both

Price, 20 Cents

In quantities of five or more at fifteen cents each

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
25 City Hall Place New York

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
 Frank Bohn, National Secretary, 28
 City Hall Place.
CANADIAN S. L. P.
 National Secretary, W. D. Forbes, 412
 Wellington Road, London, Ont.
NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
 (The Party's literary agency.)
 28 City Hall Place, N. Y. City.
 Notice—For technical reasons no party
 announcements can go in that are not
 in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

N. Y. S. E. C.

The regular meeting of New York
 State Executive Committee was held on
 Friday, December 20, at 23 City Hall
 Place.

Minutes of previous meeting adopted
 as read.

Communications from Sections Troy
 and Yonkers on vote of N. E. C. member
 received; motion to elect a committee
 of two to canvass vote and meet on
 December 30th. Moonelis and Lechner
 elected on the committee.

Berni, formerly of Niagara Falls,
 member-at-large, is now residing in
 New Bedford, Mass.

Report of secretary of Correspondence
 Bureau on routine work, and commu-
 nicating with section as to Commis-
 sioners of Deeds and individual members
 as to renewal of licenses. Bill of 30c. for
 postage. Action of secretary endorsed
 and bill ordered paid.

Motion made and seconded to instruct
 the N. E. C. member to request the N.
 E. C. at its session in January, the con-
 vening of National Convention on May
 30th, so as to allow the gathering of
 signatures in due time.

Assessment stamps having been partly
 settled for by several sections, they are
 requested to make final settlement, so
 that as complete a report as possible
 be submitted to N. E. C. in January.

Communication from alternate E. A.
 Archer, claiming overwork at present;
 not wishing to accept unless able to at-
 tend, has declined as member of New
 York S. E. C. Moonelis, the next alter-
 nate, being present, was seated.

Motion to adjourn. Carried.

Fred A. Olpp, Secretary.

CANADA N. E. C.

A regular meeting of the N. E. C.
 of Canada was held at London, Can-
 ada, December 15. Weitzel elected to
 chair. All present but Morrison. Min-
 utes adopted as read.

Correspondence:—From G. M.
 Maves, Toronto, stating that organiza-
 tion meeting was held December 1,
 elected the following officers: Organ-
 izer, G. M. Maves; financial and cor-
 responding secretary, W. Thompson;
 treasurer, C. Donkins; literary agent,
 T. Wilke; collection was taken up
 amounting to \$3, two of which was
 sent to the secretary for supplies;
 moved, seconded and carried that we
 ask J. M. Reid of Toronto to return
 to N. E. C. the charter and all books
 and papers pertaining to work of for-
 mer section Toronto. From G. M.
 Maves, sending in \$2 for supplies;
 filed.

National Secretary reported about
 rent and postage; same ordered to be
 paid. Treasurer reported placing
 funds for agitation in Bank of To-
 ronto.

Bryce moved, seconded by Pearce,
 that leaflet committee report no later
 than next regular meeting.

Adjourned.

F. Heselgrove, Recording Secretary.

ATTENTION, PHILADELPHIA!

The winter course of lectures of Sec-
 tion Philadelphia will be held every Sun-
 day night at eight o'clock sharp, at cor-
 ner Ninth and Spring Garden streets.

December 29.—L. Katz will speak;
 subject: "The Present Industrial Crisis."
 January 5.—Edward Stern; subject:
 "Economic Justice."

January 12.—Rudolph Katz; subject:
 "Industrial Unionism."

January 19.—J. M. Ashton, of the
 University of Pennsylvania; subject:
 "The Labor Question Not an Economic
 Problem."

Other speakers will be announced in
 due time.

Committee.

ST. LOUIS, ATTENTION!

Henry Jager, Organizer of the Socialist
 Labor Party, will speak at Lightstone
 Hall, 11th and Franklin aves., SUNDAY,
 December 29, at 2:30 p. m. Subject:
 "Socialism a Dream?" Readers of The
 People are urged to attend and bring
 their friends. Admission free. Ques-
 tions invited.

Theo. Kaucher, Organizer.

ST. PAUL ENTERTAINMENT.

Section St. Paul, Socialist Labor Par-
 ty, will celebrate the 15th annual Xmas
 and New Year's Entertainment and Ball
 WEDNESDAY, January 1st, 1908, at
 Federation Hall, 309 Wabasha St. Ev-
 erybody is welcome. Each will receive a
 present. Entertainment begins at 3 p.
 m.

Sec'y.

BUFFALO, ATTENTION!

On January 4, Section Erie Co., S. L.
 P. will give a pedro party and dance at
 the Florence Parlors, 527 Main street.
 Refreshments will be served free and the
 Empire City Orchestra will be in attend-
 ance. Admission 15 cents.

In connection with the foregoing a sale
 of goods will be run. That this side of
 the affair may be successful we would
 urge the cooperation of the women in the
 securing of presents.

Entertainment Committee.

BROOKLYN, ATTENTION!

On Lincoln's Birthday Section Kings
 County will hold a fair in conjunction
 with their entertainment and ball and
 we call upon all readers of The People
 to help in this by sending presents for
 same to any of the following ad-
 dresses:

John Hossack, care of Daily People;
 D. Schwartz, 575 Broadway, B'klyn;
 Jos. Hahn, 2770 Fulton St.,
 E. A. Archer, 546 46th St.,
 Jas. J. Hanlon, 162 Grand Ave.,

ST. LOUIS, ATTENTION!

To members and sympathizers of the
 S. L. P.: Section St. Louis will give
 an Entertainment, Dance and Bazaar on
 SATURDAY evening, December 28, at
 Grunz's Hall, 1500 South Third street,
 south-east corner Third and Barry.
 Admission ten cents. The object of this
 is to raise funds for the purpose of put-
 ting an organizer into the field. Those
 wishing to donate presents may send
 them to Al Kaucher, 1318 South Seventh
 street, St. Louis, Mo.

MILWAUKEE, ATTENTION!

Members and friends of the S. L. P.
 who wish to spend a pleasant evening
 are invited to attend the Grand Sylvester
 Ball, arranged by the Hungarian Sick
 and Death Benefit Society and English
 and German branches of Section Mil-
 waukee S. L. P. The affair will take
 place on TUESDAY, December 31, at
 Freie Gemeinde Hall, 262 4th street.
 Tickets 15 cents; at the door, 25 cents.
 A short address will precede the enter-
 tainment.

NATIONAL AGITATION FUND.

Oct. 25th, 1907, to Dec. 14th, 1907.	
B. Hang, Philadelphia	\$5.00
German Br. Braddock, Pa.	5.30
S. B. Hutchinson, Grand	
Junction	1.50
A. Gilhaus, Grand Junction	6.00
John Lindgren, Brooklyn	2.00
J. C. Anderson, Hoquiam,	
Wash.	5.00
J. W. Billings, Grand Junc-	
tion	1.00
May T. Sanders, Grand	
Junction	1.00
Sympathizer, Colo. Springs	.75
Colorado S. E. C.	10.00
Section Denver	8.75
John Lindgren, Brooklyn	1.00
Section Detroit	10.00
" Cincinnati	10.75
" Pittsburgh	12.00
" Erie	5.20
Buffalo, I. W. W.	11.75
Edw. Wernet, Grand Junc-	
tion	1.00
Collection, Grand Junction	4.00
Total	\$102.00.
Frank Bohn, National Secretary.	

OPERATING FUND.

M. Sand, New York	.50
E. Kracca, Oakland, Cal.	.50
J. M. Callum, Guelph, Ont.	.50
E. F. Putnam, Hoquiam,	
Wash.	1.70
" Schenectady, N. Y.	5.00
A. Rosenthal, New York	.50
E. Rouner, Shavmut, Cal.	1.00
D. S. Law, Center Barnstead,	
N. H.	.50
G. Wilrich, Denver, Col.	.50
H. Tryon, Denver, Col.	.40
S. Rohrbach, Reading, Pa.	1.00
M. Engel, San Francisco	5.00
G. Franklin, Spokane, Wash.	1.00
J. Volmer	2.00
C. M. Nilson, Bauldin Is-	
land, Cal.	1.00
Miss B. Gustafson, New	
York	.50
D. Lindell, Tacoma, Wash.	1.00
G. W. Murphy, Barren Is-	
land, N. Y.	2.00
Total	\$24.60
Previously acknowledged	1529.50
Grand Total	\$1553.40

NEW YORK STATE AGITATION FUND.

Received since last acknowledgment,
 on November 16, from:

E. Moonelis, New York	\$ 1.00
Section Monroe County	2.00
Sam Schwartz, N. Y.	1.00
18 and 20 A. D.'s, N. Y.	.70
Total	\$ 4.70
Previously acknowledged	241.18
Grand Total	245.88

Henry Kuhn, Fin. Sec'y,
 New York State Execu-
 tive Committee.

SINKING FUND.

D. Raphael, New York \$2.00

CHICAGO, ATTENTION.

TO MEMBERS AND SYMPATHIZERS OF THE S. L. P. GREETING:

Your generous response to our appeal
 for your assistance in making a success
 of our picnic last summer enabled us
 to raise a respectable fund with which
 we were thus in a position to materially
 assist our party press. Our press, as
 you well know, is our most powerful
 means of education and our ability to
 do something to forward it was a cir-
 cumstance to be keenly appreciated.
 This experience makes us confident of
 your continued support and cooperation
 in our latest plan for raising a fund,
 this time to carry on a campaign of
 agitation and education Cook County.

We therefore invite you to our Grand
 Annual Prize Masquerade Ball to be held
 at Vorwaerts Turner Hall, 1108-1176
 W. 12th street, on New Year's eve, and
 urge you to not only be present, but to
 do all you can to induce your friends
 and acquaintances to purchase tickets
 and come where an enjoyable time is
 assured to all.

Now, comrades and friends, let us all
 work together with a will to make this
 affair a grand success, and Section Cook
 County will begin the new year so much
 nearer to the goal of the Emancipation
 of the working class from Wage Slavery.
 Entertainment Committee.

STAY AWAY FROM GOLDFIELD.

The mine owners have reduced wages
 \$1.00 per day. The card system is to be
 put into effect. Union men will not be
 permitted to work. Troops have been
 brought in to compel men to work for
 scrip.

Should any person offer you work in
 Goldfield it will be for the purpose of
 making you a SCAB.

Don't come here with that old plea
 that you are ignorant of conditions.

We are out to maintain a living wage
 and will remain out until assured that
 the union wage scale will continue.

Official notice of settlement will be
 given by the union.

Goldfield Miners' Union No. 220,
 Western Federation of Miners.
 Charles H. MacKinnon,
 President.

R. E. Vice,
 Secretary-Treasurer.

THE HOME

Capitalism All But Destroys It, While
 Socialism Would Endow It With All
 Implied in the Name.

(By E. A. See, Providence, R. I.)

We have a dear little boy at our
 house, just past three; an independent
 little chap whom we all love dearly. He
 tells us how he loves us, "Love papa,
 love mamma, three pounds," he says.
 He is very precious to us, but not a whit
 more precious than any child of like age,
 to fathers and mothers who have a spark
 of humanity in their make up.

Our little boy's mamma is, at present,
 able to give him her undivided attention,
 so that he is always sweet and clean,
 and good to look upon. As yet she has
 not been compelled to leave her darling
 to the tender mercies of strangers while
 she goes to a loom in the great, ugly,
 red brick mill, to stand for hours, while
 the machine drives backward and for-
 ward with its horrible din and roar
 which, bad as it is, is nothing to the
 racking of her mind as she thinks of
 the little baby at home, dirty, miserable,
 maybe ill.

Nor is it necessary that she should
 cart her sweet boy to the creche while
 she goes to her work in the city depart-
 ment store to labor for a miserable pit-
 tance, to be told, when she asks for more,
 to sell her honor to gain it.

How fortunate are the mothers who
 can give their time to their babes. How
 bitter, how horrible 'tis for the one who
 must give them up. See them taken
 into the mill, their poor little bodies tor-
 tured, nerves racked, eyes dimmed, minds
 dwarfed. How can men calling them-
 selves ministers of God, disciples of
 Jesus Christ, who said, "Suffer little
 children to come unto me, for theirs is
 the Kingdom of Heaven," complacently
 preach of the glory of living, or the beau-
 ties of the life hereafter, when he lives
 of the majority of the mothers and chil-
 dren are Hells on earth?

In a mill town in the State of Rhode
 Island the workers were put on half-
 time, that is instead of working sixty-six
 hours every week they worked thirty-
 three. On full time the children were
 paid about two dollars a week. "Half
 time" of course, meant a corresponding
 income. Could those children live on
 one dollar a week? No. But for the
 charity of the wives of the overseers and
 superintendents who took them into their
 homes these children would have starv-
 ed. Do you grasp that? Children, I
 repeat, would have starved to death,
 while the exploiters of these innocents
 were living in luxury, their children en-
 joying the pleasures of this bountiful
 world. Can any man or woman justify

CHILDREN'S HOUR

Dear Little Comrades:

Some little comrade who attends
 the Young Socialist Club, at the last
 meeting reported that his little friend
 S— wished to come, but his papa
 would not let him because Socialists do
 not believe in God. Little S— cried
 and begged, but his papa would not let
 him go.

Now, papas and mammas usually
 know what is good for their children.
 At least they love their little ones, and
 try to do the best they can as far as
 they understand.

We do not wish to teach disobedience
 to parents, even though we believe the
 Y. S. C. a very good place for boys
 and girls to come to. But you know,
 children, that the very reason for which
 this gentleman would not let his little
 son come to our meeting is the very
 reason, most likely, which keeps him
 himself from being a Socialist. And
 that is just why I think we should un-
 derstand this matter.

Those who are helping the Young
 Socialists at their club tell me that never
 once has any one spoken for or against
 God or religion. It is not our work
 to destroy or to defend religion. Our
 work is to learn what will best help
 mankind. And we cannot see any better
 way to serve any worthy God than by
 helping one another. In other words,
 the best way to show love for God is
 to serve Man, by making it possible for
 each and every human being to have a
 chance to live and work and enjoy what
 they together they produce.

So make Socialists by telling them
 that only under Socialism will people
 be truly free to worship as they under-
 stand is right.

Lovingly, AUNT ANNETTA.

SOME QUESTIONS.

(Continued from page 1.)

A statement by the Mine Owners' As-
 sociation, in preparing a path for their
 hired thugs, says:

"If we are unlawfully interfered with,
 it is the duty of the State of Nevada
 to give us protection; and if the State is
 unable to do so, then it is the duty of
 the United States. We will employ
 guards and discharge as far as possible
 the duties that belong to the State and
 the nation.

"If we fail and our property is de-
 stroyed and the lives of some of our
 employees are forfeited as a consequence
 the blame cannot be laid at our door."

President McKinnon and other officers
 of the miners' union said that the pos-
 sibility of violence will, if anything, de-
 crease after the removal of the troops,
 and that they would use every endeavor
 to maintain peace in the future as they
 have succeeded in doing in the past.

Goldfield, Nev., December 22.—

Owners and those claiming to re-
 present the miners are conferring unoffi-
 cially all the time. C. E. Mahoney, "act-
 ing" president of the Western Federa-
 tion, arrived here last night and gave
 his heartiest endorsement to the plan
 of O. N. Hilton to eliminate from Gold-
 field the radical element among the
 miners. Such a plan will not be accepted
 by the mine owners, however, unless the
 driving out process includes Charles
 McKinnon president of the local union,
 and not then so long as recognition of
 the Western Federation is insisted upon.

In an interview given in Reno Gov-
 ernor Sparks declared he believed the
 President had made a serious mistake
 in ordering the troops to leave Gold-
 field. Sparks justified his request that
 soldiers be sent here on the ground he
 believed their presence "necessary to
 prevent violent outbreaks."

No communication from the Mine
 Owners' Association or the civic bodies
 of the city has gone to President Roose-
 velt regarding the removal from the
 camp of the Federal troops. A plan
 of action has been formed for which
 the mine owners claim that it "will meet
 all requirements."

Sheriff Ingalls is considering as the
 main feature of his plans for maintain-
 ing order the organization of a large
 force of deputies to be in effect much
 like a company of state militia. Presi-
 dent Dowler of the Mine Owners' As-
 sociation is still in favor of abandoning
 the mines for one year.

the Capitalist System knowing these hor-
 rible facts?

Is not the one who justifies the sys-
 tem, who apologizes for its horrors and
 absurdities far more of a menace to so-
 ciety than he who lifts his voice against
 the system?

Who demands the overthrow of Cap-
 italism? The Socialist, who advocates
 the abolition of private property, who
 condemns child labor, who would make
 all men socially and economically free.
 If you have one spark of humanity, one
 feeling of justice join the Socialists in
 the great Emancipation movement.

A REMINDER.

Don't forget—Compositions! If dur-
 ing Christmas vacation each reader of
 Children's Hour wrote one composition
 on "The Peace Pipe," from Hiawatha,
 or some other subject, or a good letter,
 why, Aunt Annetta would have a vaca-
 tion too. Only one side of the paper,
 please.

LAST LESSON AT THE Y. S. C.

All the people of the world (popula-
 tion) is divided into two great classes—
 the Capitalist class and the Working
 class. (There are some few people who
 belong to neither class. They are called
 the Middle class.)

Those who own the land, mines, fish-
 eries, all natural resources of wealth
 together with the machinery for manu-
 facturing purposes, and railroads, steam-
 ships and other means of transportation
 are called Capitalists. Only five per
 cent., or one-twentieth of the world's
 population are Capitalists.

Those people who own none of the
 natural resources or machinery for pro-
 duction or means of transportation are
 the propertyless class, or proletarians,
 or Working class. These form about
 80 per cent., or four-fifths of the people.
 The Working class have nothing but
 their Labor Power to sell to the Capital-
 ist. Labor Power is necessary to get
 natural products or to change natural
 products into manufactured articles for
 man's use.

Example—Cotton grows under care
 of labor. It is a natural product. More
 labor power added changes it into cloth,
 garments, etc.—manufactured product.

MOVING FUND LISTS STILL OUT.

A large number of Press Security
 League Moving Fund Subscription
 Lists are still outstanding and re-
 peated calls in The People and by per-
 sonal letter have failed to secure their
 return. On some of the lists money
 has been turned in, but on others no
 money has been received. Holders of
 lists are hereby notified to return them
 at once to A. C. Kihn, 28 City Hall
 Place, New York City, whether monies
 have been collected thereon or not.

(This list will be kept standing in
 The People until all lists are returned.)

Outstanding P. S. L. Moving Fund
 Subscription Lists.

List 21 and 22—J. B. Gerberg, Grand
 Junction, Colo.
 " 26—A. D. Sandree, New Britain,
 Conn.
 " 27, 28 and 29—A. A. Rein, Hart-
 ford, Conn.
 " 36—T. M. Davis, Chicago, Ill.
 " 42—L. M. Halliday, East St.
 Louis, Ill.
 " 45—G. E. Dimmitt, Springfield,
 Ill.
 " 46—F. Fritz, Evansville, Ind.
 " 50—L. Lewis, Pittsburgh, Kan-
 sas.
 " 53—M. Scopes, Paducah, Ky.
 " 54—C. Becher, Baltimore, Md.
 " 62 and 63—F. Worster, Law-
 rence, Mo.
 " 70—H. Hellberg, Somerville,
 Mass.
 " 71—F. A. Nagler, Springfield,
 Mass.
 " 72—W. H. O'Brien, Woburn,
 Mass.
 " 81—J. P. Johnson, Duluth, Minn.
 " 87—C. Krusa, Red Lake Falls,
 Minn.
 " 95, 96, 97, 98, and 99—P. Hertz-
 el, St. Louis, Mo.
 " 100, 101, and 102—G. A. Johnson,
 Newark, N. J.
 " 104—J. Eck, Hoboken, N. J.
 " 110—E. Alzonne, West Hoboken,
 N. J.
 " 117—J. Wallace, New Brunswick,
 N. J.
 " 121, 122, 123—B. Reinstein, Buf-
 falo, N. Y.
 " 128 and 129—M. Neuhaus, Brook-
 lyn, N. Y.
 " 136—J. McGarvey, Newburgh,
 N. Y.
 " 139, 140, 144, 145, 161, 162, 163,
 164, and 453—Section New
 York, S. L. P.
 " 168—A. Chambers, Corona, N. Y.
 " 169—J. H. Milton, West New
 Brighton, S. L. N. Y.
 " 173, 175, 176, 177—J. T. Noonan,
 Schenectady, N. Y.
 " 178 and 179—T. Trainor, Syra-
 cuse, N. Y.
 " 180, 181 and 182—T. Dean, Troy,
 N. Y.
 " 188—T. Boyce, Buchtel, Ohio.
 " 189 and 190—J. H. T. Jurgens,
 Canton, Ohio.
 " 197 and 204—J. D. Goarke, Clevel-
 and, Ohio.
 " 207—D. W. Wallace, Hollister, O.
 " 208—J. Reidel, Mineral City, O.

FROM THE FIELD

THE HOLIDAY SEASON SLACKENS THE WORK OF PROPAGANDA A
 BIT.

For the week ending Friday, December
 20th, we received 151 subs for The Week-
 ly People, and 35 mail subs for The
 Daily People, a total of 186. Consider-
 ing that the holidays are upon us, this
 is not so bad—it shows no falling off
 from previous weeks, but then the pre-
 vious weeks should have averaged 500
 subs a week, and would if the comrades
 sent in but one sub per month each.

Salt Lake, Utah, has submitted a
 plan to the Sections that should prove
 profitable of results, PROVIDED the
 comrades will follow out the plan